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SIXTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

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VERDICT ON CHARTER AMENDMENTS

IT IS DOUBTFUL if the rank-and-file voters who did their duty as citizens at the polls last Tuesday fully realize the extent of their victory and what it means in the adoption of number four of the charter amendments, providing for direct primary nominations in all municipal elections. It is nonsense to say, as the machine organ has repeatedly asserted, that because of the absence of party designations, the effect upon the city will be injurious in the extreme. There should be no party lines drawn in municipal elections, and to say that the candidate forced upon the city by the dominant political organization's reigning boss is to be preferred to the choice between the two leading candidates chosen at the primaries, is puerile. In the latter case the people have free expression, in the convention method the delegates are merely puppets; seldom do they reflect the wishes of the majority or are remotely representative of a preponderance of the voters.

Second in importance is the ratification of amendment number two. In deciding to elect councilmen at large, instead of by the ward plan, a distinct step in advance in the work of municipal reform is shown. Residents of the less advanced sectional portions of the city need harbor no fears that their wants and wishes will be neglected by councilmen having no personal interest in their ward. A higher grade of material in the council is bound to ensue, which will be beneficial to the entire city. That is the experience elsewhere, and it will prove so here.

As a matter of fact, the people revealed a nice discrimination in marking their ballots. The approval of number one, relating to the operation of public utilities, number three, placing control of the aqueduct in the board of public works and later in the water board, number five, giving the mayor power to veto contracts, number seven, pertaining to the annexation of new territory and

consolidation of city and county government, number twenty-three, providing for street and other improvements, number twenty-seven, relating to annual reports of city officials, number twenty-eight, permitting a slight increased expenditure annually for celebrations of a public character, and number thirty-one, limiting questions at special elections, all denote careful thought on the part of the voter.

There can be no question that the triumph of the good government advocates in amendments two and four indicates the temper of the people in regard to the recall. It is the handwriting on the wall portentous of the coming victory of decency over the cohorts of misrule, and no amount of sophistical argument can weaken the pronouncement.

It is significant that nearly every amendment advocated by the machine organ failed of indorsement, while inversely those vehemently denounced by the same wilfully perverted journal were ratified. The verdict confirms the growing popular conviction that only in a negative way is this perverse newspaper influential in the community. It should be as a warning to its conductors that the limit of the people's patience has been reached and the time for a right-about-face imminent.

STEPHENS AS THE STANDARD BEARER

IN NOMINATING William D. Stephens for mayor to oppose the return of Arthur C. Harper, now subject to a recall by reason of his indefensible acts, while in office, the citizens' meeting of last Monday, held under the auspices of the Municipal league, made a wise choice. At this writing Mr. Stephens has the proffered honor under advisement, but if we estimate his caliber aright, he will accept the duty in the spirit it is tendered by his fellow citizens, battling for decency in civic affairs, and ally himself, heart and soul, with the movement. If he does this there can be no question as to the outcome.

Naturally, The Graphic is pleased to find its suggestion, made three weeks ago, indorsed by so representative a body as was gathered in Blanchard hall Monday afternoon. Before the recall sentiment had fully crystallized we pointed out the availability of a clean and popular business man, such as Will D. Stephens, and said that in the event of definite action being taken against the mayor, Mr. Stephens would prove a strong candidate before the people. Evidently, that opinion is shared by many men, interested in the welfare of the city and desirous of seeing good government prevail.

Mr. Stephens is among the few persons in Los Angeles who, while their political alignment always has been with what is known as the regular Republican organization, have, on the other hand, been held in high esteem by the other faction of the party. Stephens is closely allied with Leo V. Youngworth, Oscar Lawler and the Flints, who, with their following, comprise the better element in the Parker machine, and who control that following. They are the ones who occasionally bat both eyes when it comes to doing active politics in a certain way, but who never stoop to anything in the game that is not absolutely honest.

Will D. Stephens is among the squarest of this faction. He has a big heart and a level head. Should a man suggest to him that he sanction anything that were knavish or dishonorable in politics, Mr. Stephens would point out to his caller, in a mildly expostulatory way, the error of his course; if he persisted in his racally attentions, Mr. Stephens would change front and hasten the going of the scamp by well-directed physical force. That, in a nutshell, is the bent of mind of the candidate proposed by the recall party. It

is a comfortable reflection for the voters to retain when they go to the polls to vote for him, as The Graphic hopes will be their opportunity.

Doubtless, Mr. Stephens will offend a few of his associates and strain the friendships of years in the event he enters the campaign, but that possibility should not deter him in the least. True friends, those worth fostering, will not be estranged because he decides to respond to what is manifestly a duty call. If he were to decline because of the fear of giving offense to a small coterie of politicians, his future would not hold the promise that it now does. The mayoralty should prove but a stepping stone to higher offices in the gift of the people if he is afforded the opportunity to serve them well and faithfully in this crisis. He has given us the slogan that will lead to victory: "Always a Republican, but first of all a citizen with the best interests of the city at heart." It has a good ring, it rings true.

"INJURING" A METROPOLIS

OUR COMPLIMENTS to the "Committee of One Hundred" business men, enlisted to oppose the recall of Mayor Harper on the ground that they believe it to be "of great injury to the city." This would be grotesque if it were not so serious—to them. For, after all, they are battling in behalf of wrong and that is ever a serious matter. According to the pledge of the Business Men's Organization, the recall of the mayor "is not for the best interests of the city." Wherein is it detrimental, pray? If all that the Municipal league charges is true—and that body in this civic crisis has conducted a searching investigation before making a move—then what folly to state that the use of the recall were an injury to the city!

Is it possible that the same reprehensible business spirit that imbued San Francisco prior to the attempted assassination of Francis J. Heney has its habitat here? "Drop the graft prosecution, it is injuring the city!" was the cry in the northern metropolis, artfully fostered by the cohorts of the man now on trial for bribe-giving practices. Presumably, this is the lofty motive of the opposing signatories to the recall. "Keep quiet! Don't let the outside public know of our municipal shortcomings, it will injure the city! The mayor has only a few months more to serve; let him alone! Ignore his peccadillos, he is no worse than many other executives elsewhere!"

Specious and dangerous reasoning this! It is an argument of the most fallacious and disingenuous nature and will surely prove a boomerang to whosoever subscribes to it. No injury can accrue to a city which puts itself on record as discountenancing official misconduct, in rebuking those who prove false to the trust reposed in them by the people. This is the situation in Los Angeles today and every man who would condone the mayor's derelictions by ignoring them is guilty of working tenfold more injury to the community than if he manfully strove to eradicate the evils that reflect upon the fair name of the city.

We have no patience with the ultra good who fancy that a mayor can eliminate every form of vice known to a metropolis merely by issuing the necessary orders to his chief of police. There are certain phases of the social evil that are bound to flourish in every large city; they cannot be eradicated under our present system, hence they must be tolerated and to this extent they are "protected." The crime which so often has been traced to municipal authorities is in levying blackmail on the poor creatures who gain a living by selling their miserable bodies; by compelling the payment of tribute for noninterference. A more vicious, a more contemptible form of blackmail than this does not exist. It is not for this that

Mayor Harper is to be recalled. His chief offense against decency lies in compelling those who might be harried by the police, if under the mayoralty ban, into subscribing for stock they did not want, in enterprises in which the mayor is personally interested. To our thinking this is the chiefest of the official sins Mayor Harper has committed and it is for these practices we would retire him to private life.

Can Los Angeles afford to condone these acts and others almost as reprehensible, of which the mayor is proved guilty by the Municipal league? Despite what the committee of one hundred business men may say, our belief is to the contrary. To remain silent is to acquiesce, to approve, at least tacitly. That were an act of cowardice unworthy of a man capable of distinguishing between right and wrong. A glance at the names published as fighting the recall precludes the belief that their opposition is to be attributed to intellectual disabilities.

It is unfortunate for the cause of civic righteousness that the two chief newspaper critics of Mayor Harper are the ones indirectly responsible for his election. There are those who cannot forget this, hence are inclined to let their fulminations pass unheeded with the reflection that the infliction of which they are complaining is good enough for them. This is a narrow view to take, however. The charges are no less serious because they chance to be given original publicity by one paper that advocated the election of Harper, and by another that indorsed a third candidate whose campaign so divided the votes that the triumph of the Democratic nominee was assured. It is also deplorable that the sincerity of one of Harper's newspaper critics is under suspicion. But even this does not seriously affect the issue: Is Harper guilty, as charged?

Apparently, the mayor's chief apologist is determined to stop at nothing to defeat the recall principle. Airy persiflage, questionable humor, sophistical contentions of the flimsiest tenure and a contemptuous attitude toward those high-minded citizens, battling in behalf of decency, are to be the weapons employed in belittling the campaign for the right. We do not envy our contemporary its self-imposed task, but would merely warn its management that when the settling day arrives the penalty imposed is likely to be severe. If its morning contemporaries were in a position to take advantage of this state of affairs there would be a swift and salutary lesson to be learned. It is interesting to note just how often and with what impunity a community such as this may be flouted. We are curious as to the outcome.

ORIGINAL GOOP BOOK

FROM a charming collector of old, rare, quaint and curious books, whose nice, discriminating taste is seen in a large private library of absorbing interest, situate near the Arroyo Seco, we are in receipt of a delightful reprint of what may be termed the original "Goop" book. No, hardly that, for there was a forerunner to "The Cowslip," in "The Daisy; or, Cautionary Stories in Verse," adapted to ideas of children from four to eight years old. "The Daisy" was printed in 1807, but "The Cowslip; or, More Cautionary Stories in Verse," did not appear until four years later. It is by the same author of the "much admired little work, 'The Daisy,'" to quote from the title page, and was printed for J. Harris, corner of St. Paul's church yard; and B. Crosby, stationers' court, 1811.

Mrs. Elizabeth Turner was the author of these early goop stories, which, we are told, had great vogue in their day. It is a matter of profound regret that we have hitherto failed to procure other of Mrs. Turner's books of poetry for children, including "The Crocus," "The Pink," and "Short Poems." Regret, because Mrs. Turner's poetry is so deliciously naive, so intensely moral in its application, that even though written for children, the uplift to be derived from its perusal cannot fail to accrue to the reverential adult. With each cautionary tale in verse is a wood-cut illustration, almost equal to the text beneath in literary interest. With "The New Book," for example, is a plate revealing a young woman wearing a cross between a Greek tunic and an

empire gown, stopping just below the knees—which are modestly draped in frilled pantalets—and a little lass with short, curly hair and unmatched stockings. Wonderful specimens of flora form a perfectly proper setting. Beneath, appear these entrancing lines:

A neat little book, full of pictures was brought
For a good little girl that was glad to be taught;
She read all the tales, and then said to her mother,
I'll lend this new book to my dear little brother.

Number three of these cautionary stories in verse is entitled "Filial Love." The artist depicts a little girl, wearing a sleeveless gown, sorrowfully withdrawing from the sick bed of her mother, whose nightcap is partially concealed behind the draperies of a couch, reminiscent of the type used by the elder Salvini in his famous pillow scene with Desdemona. The daughter is applying what looks like a jacktowel to her weeping eyes, but doubtless it is intended for a kerchief—perhaps the style ran to larger ones in 1811 than are recherche now. Here is the lesson:

Miss Jane's mamma was very ill,
And felt such pain she could not sleep,
And Jane would quietly sit still,
Or sometimes through the curtains peep.
And often, as she left the bed,
The tear of sweet affection fell,
And going from the room she said,
"I wish my dear mamma were well."

Evidently, Lesson VI, reintroduces one of the characters Mrs. Turner first presented in 1807, for in a footnote applying to the hero of the tale, it is said, "See 'The Daisy,' Story VI." But let us to the telling:

One afternoon as Joseph West,
The boy who learnt his lesson best,
Was trying how his whip would crack
By chance hit Headstrong on the back.

Headstrong, as the illustration shows, was furious and without waiting for an explanation he proceeded to trounce Joseph:

Joe, finding him resolved to fight,
For what was accidental, quite,
Although he never fought before,
Beat Headstrong till he'd have no more.

Waiting until his mother and little John had gone to the garden to gather ripe pears and ripe plums, as the picture helps to explain in "The Purloiner," the poem tells:

As Joe was at play,
Near the cupboard one day,
When he thought no one saw but himself,
How sorry I am,
He ate raspberry jam,
And currents that stood on the shelf.

But mother and John return before Joe—surely not the good Joseph West of Lesson VI?—has had time to remove the telltale marks and as a punishment he is compelled to stand by and watch them eat all the nice ripe pears and plums with not a bite for himself. The next striking poem is about "The Cruel Boy," who is being chased across the common by el toro, the bull. Here is the lesson:

Jack Parker was a cruel boy,
For mischief was his sole employ;
And much it grieved his friends to find,
His thoughts so wickedly inclin'd.
He thought it clever to deceive,
And often ramble without leave;
And every animal he met,
He dearly lov'd to plague and fret.
But all such boys, unless they mend,
May come to an unhappy end;
Like Jack, who got a fractur'd skull,
Whilst bellowing at a furious bull.

It may be noticed by the hypercritical that, occasionally, Mrs. Turner's rhymes are a trifle daring, but in view of the unquestionable moral flavor imparted to carp at the mechanics were not at all nice. We could wish space allowed full quotation of "The Worm," "The Good Girl," "Susan and Patty," "The Dunce," "At Church," "The Hoyden," "The Greedy Boy," "Drawing Teeth," "Honor," "Quarrelsome Children," and other equally felicitous poems, each with a moral. We cannot refrain from giving this much of "The Good Girl":

Miss Lydia Banks, though very young,
Will never do what's rude or wrong.
When spoken to, she always tries
To give the most polite replies.
Observing what at school she's taught;
She turns her toes as children ought;
And when return'd at night from school,
She never lolls on chair or stool.

We are sorely tempted to tell of "Sammy

Smith, the Greedy Boy" and the fate that befell him, for it is hard to be invidious amid so many treasures. But this one on "Drawing Teeth" must be printed:

Miss Lucy Wright, though not so tall,
Was just the age of Sophy Ball;
But I have always understood,
Miss Sophy was not half so good;
For as they both had faded teeth,
Their teacher sent for Doctor Heath.

Sophy declined to submit to the forceps, Lucy stoically endured the pain with the result that—

Her teeth return'd quite sound and white,
Whilst Sophy's ach'd both day and night.

Nothing in literature of recent years has yielded so much of an edifying nature as "The Cowslip." Would that Mrs. Elizabeth Turner were alive today to receive our heartfelt praises for her adorable contributions. Not to have read this collection is to have missed a rare treat.

LOCAL NEWSPAPER RIVALRIES

THERE is an interesting contest under way in Los Angeles in which three newspaper publishers are deeply concerned, the prize being the political dictatorship of Los Angeles county. Although the Times is striving to retain the supremacy it once held as a sort of political pooh-bah, the truth is, a strong coterie of independent Republicans that is not to be cowed or bullyragged by vituperative editorials, which were so potent in the old days, refuses to recognize the self-assumed authority of the Times in matters affecting the public welfare and continues to pursue its own policies regardless of the scoldings and oburgations of the reactionary journal.

Opposed to the Times is the Evening Express, whose policies, in the main, are progressive and popular, in that they stand for the people as against the special-privileged class. If the paper were not quite so narrow in its outlook, giving a broader, more catholic consideration to matters affecting the general welfare of the community, it might aspire to great heights. Too often it closes its editorial eyes to the good points in the opposition, hammering away on the principle, apparently, that to voice a measure of approval were to weaken its own argument, a most unwise conclusion, in our judgment.

Supporting the Express in many of its well-intentioned policies is the Herald, whose editorial guidance is vested at present in a brilliant lawyer whose talents in his chosen profession are generally recognized. Were he a trained newspaper man with the inclination and executive ability to take personal charge of the paper, there would be little question as to which of the three publications named would forge to the front. In spite of a long period of financial distress, the Herald is in good favor with the community and with strong capital behind it, coupled with intelligently directed editorial management, it could attain a firm foothold here. One of its handicaps at present is a mortgage of \$100,000 held by the chief owner of the Times on the Herald property. It is possible that in the bitter controversy now in progress the owner of the Express may be induced to assume the burden. This might be regarded as jumping from the frying pan into the fire, but at least it would insure a consistent attack on the common enemy.

In the campaign directed against Mayor Harper, the Herald has conducted a series of masterly movements that indicate the alert legal mind in charge. Credit also must be given to the able assistance rendered by the editorial force whose work has been clean cut and incisive. But for the pestiferous string attaching the paper to the Times, the situation never was more promising for the Herald to advance by leaps and bounds, to the dismay and chagrin of the Times' management. As it is, the cord will be pulled taut whenever there is danger of the mortgaged property injuring its financial godfather.

As for the Examiner, it has taken no stand either for or against in the recall movement, a policy in keeping with the Hearst papers where no personal interests of their publisher are involved. It prints the news, pro and con, and editorially is as mum as the remains of the late Governor Pio Pico of kindly memory. The Record appears to be veering around to the Harper forces and

the News is against the recall, as might be expected in this instance. In the coming tussle interesting developments and bitter personalities may be expected.

GRAPHITES

Public sentiment sympathizes with President-elect Taft in his desire to see for himself how matters are progressing at Panama, where problems of construction work are likely to occupy much of the administration's concentrated gray matter in the next four years. Colonel Goethals, engineer in charge, is confident that the lock plan of construction is not only feasible, but the better, and far the more economical way, as contrasted with the sealevel plan, and this view apparently is concurred in by Mr. Taft after visiting, in company with the engineers, the Gatun dam. This means there will be no change in the present plans decided upon by the canal commission and as authorized by congress. That no serious obstacles exist in the way of a lock canal will be good news to the nation. The cost of a lock canal is estimated at from \$150,000,000 to \$200,000,000, while the sealevel plan would demand more than double the latter sum. With the Gatun dam pronounced feasible, the less important la Boca dam should give no uneasiness to adherents of the lock canal project.

There is no good reason why the bill introduced by Mr. Transue in the house, entitled an act to promote education in literature, music and the fine arts and asking an appropriation therefor, should not reach the governor, for his signature. Its purpose is to promote the education of the people of the state along the lines indicated, through a superintendent of art education who is to receive the co-operation of the superintendent of public instruction and of the authorities in charge of all public educational institutions. The bill provides for a superintendent at \$3,600 a year who may appoint an assistant at \$900, with actual and necessary traveling expenses to be added. With the right man installed in charge of the work much good can accrue to the public through this proposed department and we hope to see the bill enacted into law. In the event this is done the state will be under obligations to Mr. Charles Farwell Edson of Los Angeles for his unremitting efforts to secure the passage of the bill.

Last week occurred an event of notable importance to Cuba when the United States voluntarily withdrew all troops from the island, relinquishing entire control of government to the natives. According to Governor Magoon's annual report tranquility has been restored, the new laws recommended by the Peace commission enacted, administrative reforms introduced, yellow fever suppressed, sanitation work and public improvements prosecuted and the machinery of the new government installed. Standards of efficiency have been established which cannot fail to influence the education of the Cuban people in the free management of their own affairs. Commenting upon the withdrawal, the New York World says: "If the desire of this country, either after the war with Spain or upon the collapse of the Palma administration, had been to retain Cuba, it would have been a relatively simple matter to make permanent the military occupation. Instead, we have beyond possibility of cavil again redeemed the nation's good faith and conferred upon the young republic, that we helped create, a new lease of self-government." That there will be no further occasion for intervention on the part of America is the natural hope of every well wisher in the country that sacrificed much to strike the shackles from Cuba.

It was the Hon. James Breck Perkins, readers of The Graphic will recall, who, rising to defend his colleagues from the alleged imputations cast on them by President Roosevelt in connection with the secret service rumpus, declared that "with rare exceptions the members of congress are men of integrity, whose votes are determined, not by fear of the police, but by an honest regard for the public service." Hon. J. Breck Perkins of Rochester has had a nemesis on his trail since that time in the shape of Collier's Weekly, which has discovered in the Defender of Congress a hired retainer of a much advertised malt whiskey which has been under the Pure Food law ban as a patent medicine fraud, whose product has been seized by the department of agriculture on the charge of adulterating and mis-branding. When the government began its prosecution Perkins, of Rochester, in charge of congress' honor, flew to the rescue. He succeeded in getting the hearing of the case postponed repeatedly and to this time

his clients have escaped trial, due to Hon. J. B. Perkins' activities. Perkins' law partner, by the way, is a son of the president of the malt whiskey manufacturing company accused of violating the pure food laws. No wonder congress did not care to be investigated by secret service men.

All the San Francisco weeklies are pro-Calhoun in their comments on the trial of the street railway magnate for alleged bribe-giving. Whether, as the Bulletin charges, this tendency to belaud Patrick Calhoun and minify the graft prosecution is the result of subsidization, we do not know, and we are loth to accept the accusation as fact. The former publisher of the Globe, the Calkins syndicate, deposed by Calhoun, is also publisher of the Sacramento Union, which paper's policy appears to have undergone a radical change since the Globe passed from the Calkins' list. Bitter editorials, condemning the Calhoun tactics, are a feature of the Union these days, leading one to suspect there is a keen desire to punish the head of the United Railroads for his desertion of Willard P. Calkins quite as much as for his alleged bribing of the San Francisco supervisors.

Mr. Harriman has been asked by the Yale News if, in his judgment, a college education is a valuable preparation for railroading, and the essence of his reply is that it will be a great help if the college man has kept the foundations of high school learning firmly fixed. The youngster is accurate and clear as a rule, while the collegiate is involved in his statements. For the first few years the high school boy will beat the college man until the latter overcomes his undesirable propensities and gets back to first principles, when he will go ahead of his less educated competitor for place. However, the younger entrant being more adaptable and lacking the "irregular" habits of the college man, may win in spite of the educational handicap. In other words, it depends largely on the individual. With equal energy and ambition, the college man in the end will outclass the high school lad. Lacking these attributes and with only the educational bonus, he will give way to the one of lesser intellectual status, but whose persistency and energy more than atone for a deficiency of acquired learning. Which will be found true in many occupations other than railroading.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

Judge, counsel, court reporters, the gentlemen of the press, the policemen and the audience, in the Calhoun trial, confess their gratitude to Earl Rogers of Los Angeles. The examination of countless talesmen had dragged its weary way for nearly three weeks and a pall of tedium hung over Carpenters' hall last Friday morning when the sprightly Rogers appeared on the scene for the first time. No juror had been passed for three long days; even Mr. Heney had sunk into a lethargy from which the cold questioning of Stanley Moore failed to arouse him. The eight jurors in the box were half asleep or sighing for diversion, and the remainder of the talesmen and audience were overcome with ennui. Then came Earl Rogers. It was not long before he got into action, the elder Moore commissioning him to examine a juror.

Now, Rogers is an actor, and a very skillful one. Instantaneously, he revived the drooping interest in the routine of examining talesmen, and he had not been at work two minutes before he got "a rise" out of Heney. In a trice Heney was himself again, eager for the fray. Rogers is always suave and cool. His words may be honeyed, but a sting is left in them. Into sentences which look innocent enough in cold type of the transcript he blended an intonation that was bitterly sarcastic, a suggestion that was scathing in its irony. And in a minute Heney was "mad" clear through. He hammered back at Rogers with a bludgeon, and Rogers replied with a rapier. Sparks flew. It was a very pretty duel while it lasted, but Rogers had to catch a train to Los Angeles where he is playing an opposite role in the "graft prosecution" which San Franciscans are smiling to see has started there.

San Francisco does not love Los Angeles. Anyone who knows the two cities knows that. Before the fire the elder sister did not know her junior was on earth—at least not enough to count. But San Francisco's pride has been somewhat hurt by discovering that Los Angeles actually must be reckoned with, and the old San Franciscan now is a trifle "tetchy" concerning the southern city's claims. And so it is that so fre-

quently you hear remarks which, perhaps, after all, need not be regarded more seriously than as fraternal repartee. Hence it is that San Francisco is regarding Los Angeles' determination to have a "graft prosecution" of her own, or something like it, with rather cynical amusement. "Well," said an eminent jurist to me the other day, "the good folk down in Los Angeles do not learn wisdom by example. They seem as determined as the rest of us to wash their dirty linen in public, and all the time they have been giving us the impression that they didn't have any dirty linen of their own to wash. At least, the Los Angelen can no longer point the finger of scorn at us. San Francisco, after all, it seems, has no monopoly on 'graft' or any other vice, despite her detractors, most of whom are her own sons."

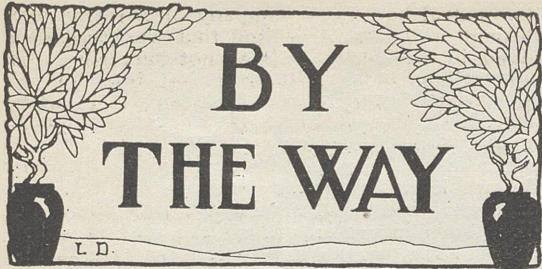
Rarely there comes to any newspaperman so handsome a tribute as that paid "Tom" Williams last week. Mr. Williams, who is now general business manager of the Hearst papers, has been revisiting the scene of his former toils and triumphs. It was Williams who, twenty years ago, turned the Examiner into a paying concern, and it has been largely upon Williams' sagacity and generalship that Mr. Hearst has relied in the management of his string of papers. In the old days Williams was one of the founders of what probably is the most unique club in California. It has no regular membership, no abiding place and neither constitution, officers nor bylaws. It is called "The Cabinet," and offhand it settles the affairs of city and state, if not of the universe, takes the measure of men and defines philosophy. "The Cabinet" meets daily for luncheon, but only occasionally indulges in banquet or festival. The last big occasion that I recall was the result of an election bet between George Patton of Los Angeles and Tom Williams. George Patton had wagered that Bryan would win in 1902. The "stormy petrel of the San Gabriel" lost his bet, and it cost him a pretty penny. "The Cabinet" went down to Los Angeles in a special train, about sixty strong. The Bannings took them to Catalina and gave them the best of "the magic isle." Then "The Cabinet" in a body adorned the Orpheum and afterward there was a never-to-be-forgotten banquet in the red room of the Angelus, to which we set down at midnight and from which we arose in time for breakfast. As a small token of appreciation of Patton's hospitality "The Cabinet" presented him with the handsomest gold watch that money and good taste could find.

But I have strayed far from Tom Williams, although he gave birth to that historic occasion and presided thereat. Last week "The Cabinet" convened again in full and primest strength. Among the sixty that sat at the banquet were four justices of the supreme court, a half dozen judges of the superior court, eminent lawyers and politicians, business men, physicians and scribes, but not a single pharisee. Better after-dinner speeches were never made, warmer words never expressed by men to man. Chief Justice Beatty, George Knight, Judge Graham, "Jack" Bonnet of "Town Talk" and Sam Shortridge were among the orators and the inimitable "Jim" OBrien was toastmaster.

John W. Mitchell, an old time "Cabineteer" came up from the south to attend the Williams welcome. He was called upon to reply to the toast of "California," which he did in eloquent terms, drawing lessons of the state's opportunity from the success achieved by Tom Williams by honesty, fearlessness and endeavor. Other Los Angelenos who are always welcome to a seat in "The Cabinet," but who could not be present on this occasion, are George S. Patton, John T. Gaffey, Walter Parker, Guy Barham and W. E. Dunn.

Sparks Berry is a very delighted person. He turned thousands away from the Central theater last week where the Lambardis sang to record-breaking business.

There seems recently to have been a migration of Los Angeles newspapermen hitherward. Fred Hogue's name now appears at the masthead of the Globe as editor and general manager. Randolph Bartlett is the Globe's city editor and Pitt Hand one of its star reporters. "Willie" Wing is doing special work for the Examiner and J. A. Murphy is the advertising manager for the Hearst paper. R. B. Canfield, formerly editor of the Record, has been made manager of a dozen or so of the Scripps-McRae papers and today is one of the best paid men in the business. San Francisco, Feb. 3. R. H. C.



Tale of Misplaced Confidence

This is a tale of misplaced confidence. I withhold the name of the victim because he is so heartily ashamed of his gullibility. Came to him, a few weeks ago, with a pretty tale of mutual friends and a forged letter of introduction, a scholarly-appearing Polish-Russian, a graduate of the University of Paris, and an accomplished linguist, Count Von Horst, but "pleass do not use the title. I prefer not to in America." He was a smooth gentleman, truly, with a quiver full of travel-stories and a wonderful acquaintance with foreign diplomats, particularly in the Washington circle. In Chicago he had had an unhappy experience; in trying to save a beautiful woman from a brute of a husband he had suffered blackmail and it had taken his last remittance from his grandfather's estate in Russia to square the matter. Consequently, he was short of ready cash.

Smooth Count Von Horst

All this in easy sentences, spread over many days of acquaintance at hotel and club. The count had a suite of rooms at the Lankershim, his trunks were of foreign, made-to-order design, costly and many. He was in Los Angeles to recover from a severe attack of illness, was awaiting the arrival of his dear friend, Dr. Henry Rothschild, of the Paris Rothschilds, and was half decided to build a bungalow, buy a motor car and stay here all winter. Would his new friend accept a saddle of superior make that he could no longer use, being deterred by his poor health? Is it any wonder my friend fell? Is it any wonder my friend endorsed a draft on the grandfather in Russia to tide the count over until his next remittance arrived? In return he gave his check on a local bank to cover everything. It would be good as soon as his remittance reached him.

Eloped With His Stenographer

Even when the count left the Lankershim for Redlands, leaving a note for my trusting friend that he would be away for two weeks, there was no suspicion in my guileless friend's breast; he had implicit confidence in his count's integrity. But, alas, he was to receive a cruel shock. The daily papers presently told of the elopement of his dear count with a pretty sixteen-year-old stenographer, Miss Helen Kukulski of 1360 Myrtle street, with whom he went through the marriage ceremony. Later came another story saying that the count had cashed a check in San Diego and was arrested. But the girl's people apparently squared this blunder and the next heard of the courteous foreigner he had deserted his bride who is now back with her parents, fondly awaiting her beloved's reappearance. But my friend is sure he will not hasten hither for look you, the draft on grandfather has been returned and the indorser has had to make good the amount. But he still has the count's check on one of the local banks.

Dr. William Horace Day and Pomona

If Pomona college trustees can induce Dr. William Horace Day to accept the presidency of the college in succession to Dr. George A. Gates, who retires in June, both they and the Claremont institution will be entitled to congratulations. Dr. Day is a magnetic, earnest speaker, a Harvard graduate, a student of men, whose outlook is broad, whose ways are tactful with the young person, and whose culture is of the genuine, enduring kind. He has been an inmate of Hull House, under Jane Addams, and knows the woes of the poor as well as their joys. He is an aristocrat by nature, but democratic by instinct, and this combination, with intellectual force added, renders him peculiarly fitted to be at the head of a young but growing college. His great success as pastor of the First Congregational church of this city, of which he and his father, the present pastor emeritus, have had spiritual charge for many years, proves his qualities as a guide, counsellor and friend of the young. As one who has sat under him, who has heard him on the lecture platform, who has detected his hearty laugh at the University club rooms when

a good joke was sprung on his associates or a jolly story told, I am convinced that Dr. Day will make an ideal college president. He is a fine specimen of the earnest, manly, intellectual Christian, of whom Los Angeles well may be proud, of whose type his country cannot have too many.

Alfred Allen's Strong Play

I am looking forward with no little interest to the promised production of "The Master Power," by Alfred Allen of this city, which will be given its premier performance at the Mason, February 15, continuing for three days. Mr. Allen is of modest, undemonstrative personality, but of great talent, who has been in Los Angeles for upward of a year, giving private lessons in dramatic construction. His play, "The Master Power," was awarded the first prize of one thousand dollars offered by a New York publication, and my friend, Dr. Richard Burton, an undoubted authority in such matters, pronounces it "the strongest drama ever written." It is a real story of the south. The scene is laid in the stirring times subsequent to the Spanish-American war, and has to do with Judge Claire and his daughter Grace, and Dole, an educated creole, half sister to Grace, though not recognized by the judge. The girl, Dole, has been sent north to a training school by Arthur Gordon, and the interest taken in her welfare has been misinterpreted by her. When she finally realizes that Arthur loves Grace, her love for him is overpowered by a feeling for revenge. She finds a ready ally in Saul Carleton, a negro and a state representative, whose love for Grace spurs him on. The denouement comes when Saul's hatred takes a most atrocious form, and his crime is expiated.

Splendid Production Assured

As Mr. Allen passed ten years of his life in the south, that he has given a true picture of certain problem conditions that obtain the other side of Mason and Dixon's line, is assured. Associated with him in the production of the play is Ernest Shuter, who will be remembered as the capable manager of Mary Shaw's company, when she was here last winter. He is enthusiastic over the artistic worth and dramatic construction of "The Master Power," and has acquired all theatrical rights. An excellent company has been organized and rehearsed by the author, the staging is on a liberal scale and a splendid production is promised. I understand that a big contingent of the Friday Evening and Ebell clubs will be present at the rising of the first curtain on the play.

Heroic Work of Lieut. Sumner

In a recent English paper I find a graphic letter from Lieutenant Sumner, a nephew of Charles Sumner of this city, whose ship, H. M. S. Sutlej, was the first vessel to arrive at Messina after the earthquake. In a letter to his mother, Mrs. R. P. Sumner, of Gloucester, the young lieutenant gives a vivid description of the frightful conditions obtaining in the devastated city before help of any kind reached the sufferers. As he marched inland with a squad of men, he was surrounded by survivors who in piteous tones begged him to rescue father, mother, wife, brother, sister or child. It was an embarrassment to him just where to begin the relief work. How he and his indefatigable crew dug out bruised and bleeding victims from the ruins and sent them to the temporary hospital provided forms a harrowing story. In a modest way Lieut. Sumner relates several thrilling rescues he effected, redounding to the credit of the English navy, to himself and to his uncle, my friend, Charles A. Sumner, of this far side of the Atlantic.

Bowen's Dreams to be Realized

I wish to tender my congratulations to former councilman W. M. Bowen, who, for upward of eight years, to my knowledge, has pegged persistently away at his plan of beautifying and utilizing Agricultural park. Now, he is about to see his dreams realized, apparently, and as one who admires persistency in the face of endless discouragement, I am glad to give Mr. Bowen credit for his work. I do not stop to inquire into his motives, or who has met the bill of expenses the various trips to the state capital have engendered. I only know the project is a meritorious one and deserving of hearty endorsement. It calls for a state exposition building, costing \$250,000, also an art gallery and museum to be built by the county at \$150,000 and the expenditure of \$100,000 more by the city in beautifying and maintenance of the grounds. If the state adds to its exposition appropriation a sum sufficient for a national guard armory, the park site

should be chosen as the proper location. Furthermore, the state normal school, when the time comes for moving from Sixth street, should go to Agricultural park, thus completing a list of improvement representing nigh to a million and a half dollars.

More Honors For Patterson

After sitting under W. C. Patterson for two years, as president of the University club, I am prepared to say that he will prove as equally felicitous a host in his new chair at the Sunset club, into which he was inducted with proper ceremony Friday night, a week ago. He had the honor of delivering his initial address before the largest attendance in the club's history, with Bishop Conaty as the speaker of the evening, a liberal excerpt from whose masterful paper on "Civil Allegiance" will be found elsewhere in this issue. At the next meeting of the club, last Friday evening in February, President Patterson will welcome the newly-elected members, comprising Willis H. Booth, J. B. Lippincott, J. A. Anderson and Prof. J. A. B. Scherer, head of Throop Polytechnic.

Goodbye to the Ingrams

Handsome Col. Robert H. Ingram, in charge of the Harriman coast lines in Mexico, has been a striking figure in club circles this week, where his stunning light suit, so well adapted to his semi-tropical environment, has been in marked contrast to the somber garb of his associates in this more northerly latitude. Ever since October Col. Ingram has been living in his private car, traveling up and down the territory traversed by his road and he arrived here just in time to attend the dismantling of his Los Angeles home, preparatory to the fitting of the Ingrams to a point nearer the zone of operations of the head of the family. Los Angeles will be loth to part with them. Mr. and Mrs. Ingram have a host of friends here who sincerely regret their removal to the land of Diaz.

George MacKay and Dame Rumor

George MacKay, clubman and foreign buyer for the Boston Store, is back from New York, whither he was suddenly called to the bedside of his mother, thought to be fatally ill. After remaining East six weeks, George had the supreme satisfaction of leaving his mother in a perfect state of convalescence and with the prospects of many years of enjoyment of renewed health ahead. His next trip east will be on his regular spring visit to London and Paris. Rumor has it that this time he will not travel alone, but then-rumor has been busy for years with this popular bachelor and he is still on the list of eligibles.

Col. Garland and the Times

I had to look twice last Sunday, when, in opening my favorite morning paper, I noted on its first page, like Abou Ben Adhem's name, that of William M. Garland heading a list of well-known business men of this community announced as opposing the recall. Not that it was a surprise to find Colonel Garland giving expression to his sentiments in a public matter of importance. To the contrary, in all issues affecting Los Angeles the colonel usually is not afraid to express his convictions. What surprised me was to see Will Garland's name in the Times, except conjoined with unpleasant adjectives, for the alert real estate dealer has been on the general's blacklist for years. Just how the feud started I do not altogether remember, but that it has existed for nearly a decade is history. However, both the general and the colonel have no love for Edwin T. Earl, and the recall fight has practically evolved itself into a battle for supremacy between the two newspaper owners, with the Harper derelictions rapidly becoming a side issue.

Two Warriors United

As I recall the facts, Col. Garland was a delegate to the first McKinley national convention. Having plenty of spirit he declined to make proper obeisance at the stone castle at First street and Broadway, then much more than now an enforced mecca for all who sought public recognition in Los Angeles. The general sent for Garland, but the latter ignored the command. Came out the Times one morning with one of its characteristic tirades, which hurt then much more than it does at this enlightened date. Garland, however, appeared not to be any the worse for the attack. Others followed, as a matter of course, none of them of any less virulence. The real estate movement happened along soon after and William M. Garland had a lot of advertising, but none of it went into the Times. The

feud in recent years has been revived at odd intervals, but apparently peace now reigns along the Redondo, between the general and the colonel. Truly, a fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind.

Judge McNutt a Hoosier

I am wondering why the Times chose to refer to Judge McNutt as of "Arkansas." It may have been ignorance, but it read like an intentional sneer. As a matter of fact Judge McNutt for years was among the best known lawyers, not of Arkansas, but of Indiana, where he was an associate of the late Benjamin Harrison, former president of the United States, and of David Turpie, former United States senator, and of others of equal distinction. He also has been a professor of law in one of the universities, and a real, elected or appointed, judge in that state. He never was a resident of Arkansas, I understand. Judge McNutt has been a resident of Los Angeles for more than twelve years, and of good standing as a member of the bar in Los Angeles all that time.

Parker's Packing House Stock

I notice Mayor Harper states that Walter F. Parker is not now an owner of stock in a certain packing company, wherein the city executive and others are alleged to have a considerable holding. It is true that at one time Parker did purchase shares, paying cash for them. He found the investment not to his liking and retired. If I am not mistaken he lost money in the deal. There was nothing in the transaction of which Parker need be ashamed so far as I can see. Doubtless he is well able to look after his own interests, but a spirit of fair play impels this comment.

Thought He "Had 'Em"

I was waiting for a West Jefferson street car the other night on Third street, near Broadway, when a man, emerging from a well-known saloon midway to Spring, was seen to halt, stagger back from the edge of the sidewalk, throw his arms violently about as he exclaimed, "My God, I've got 'em again! I've got 'em again!"

His agonized cries attracted the attention of two pedestrians.

"Got what?" they asked.

"Look, look!" he almost shrieked, pointing across the street.

They followed his shaking finger. It was the green electric sign of a sporting goods house, newly-installed, which attracts attention to its location by means of a brace of green electric snakes chasing each other around the signboard over the store windows. No wonder he thought he "had 'em."

His Time Was Wasted

As my friend, Judge McKinley, approached the voting booth in his precinct last Tuesday, to exercise his right of suffrage in the charter amendment election, a small boy edged up to him with a Municipal league card in his outstretched hand bearing the admonition, "Vote for Nos. 2 and 4 without fail and help down the machine." "You are wasting your time, lad," chuckled a bystander, "he doesn't want to vote that way. He's part of the machine." Judge McKinley smiled, took the card, just the same, and entered the voting booth. Of course, I do not pretend to know, but I'd be willing to wager a hundred to one in double eagles that the boy's mission failed in this instance.

Club for Anti-Race-Track Adherents

From Sacramento, my correspondent writes that an anti-prize fight bill, introduced in the upper house of the state legislature by Senator Willis of San Bernardino, is expected in certain quarters to act as a sort of stuffed club, with which to put the Otis-Walker anti-race track measure out of business. For a time it was insisted that Senator Willis was opposed to the Walker-Otis bill, but suddenly the San Bernardino senator veered completely around, allowing himself to be led by the nose, apparently, by what he and others have referred to as the non-performers in this legislature. Now it is insisted that with the Willis anti-prize fight measure on the fire, a combination may yet be effected that shall draw the teeth from the anti-race track bill. "Up here," advises my correspondent, "the opinion is general that the anti-race track bill will be found to be woefully defective, when it shall come to its enforcement. Just where the bug is in the measure, those who know will not say, and others insist the intimation is nonsense. Thus far not a sign of Colonel Mazuma has appeared on the scene in this particular legislation, a matter of surprise to most of us for the reason that it is generally supposed the racing game is worth to its promoters in California a large pot of money.

In view of previous floods of golden double eagles, the whole situation as it appeals to me from the surface, is a bit queer, to say the least."

Savage is Called Off

In the matter of Los Angeles consolidation, my capital city correspondent writes that Senator Savage, being nearly down and out, it only needs about one more good stiff jab, using a San Pedro figure of speech, to put the aged Los Angeles county tidewater statesman out of business. Savage has been called off, apparently, by the Los Angeles and San Francisco leaders in the Republican state machine, as was intimated in this correspondence two weeks ago, would be done. The fact is, those who make political program, led by the redoubtable Parker himself, realize that, in order to win the south in 1910 from the Lincoln-Roosevelt element, or whatever it may be called at that time, legislation in behalf of Greater Los Angeles must be conceded. Otherwise, Los Angeles and the counties adjoining, usually depended upon to veer around and elect not only a Democratic governor, but even to go so far as to jeopardize the chances of United States Senator Frank P. Flint's return for a second term. Especially in the event that a direct primary law is in operation at that time.

Jack London's Broken Health

From a friend who has maintained a desultory correspondence with Jack London on his south sea voyage, I learn that the brilliant, if erratic author is planning to be back in San Francisco by April. Writing from Sydney, N. S. W., he confesses that his health has been seriously impaired by the trip and he finds it absolutely necessary to return home to recuperate in his beloved California. He is planning a quiet sojourn at one of the foothill towns of Southern California, where, after a restoration to health, he will write what he promises shall be his chef d'oeuvre.

Much-Traveled Master "Deedee"

While he possibly does not hold the record for traveling, yet few boys and girls or even their elders have journeyed so far, nor yet into such interesting parts of the world as has Master Farnsworth Blake Willcox, known to his intimates as "Deedee." This little lad is the seven-year-old son of Major and Mrs. Elon F. Willcox of 2957 Halldale avenue and grandson of the late Brigadier General O. B. Willcox, one time department commander of Arizona in the earlier days, and after whom Willcox, Arizona, is named. It was not until he was three years old that Master Deedee began his wide and extensive travels. At that age he accompanied his father and mother to the Philippines, where Major Willcox assumed command of the post at Jolo on the island of Jolo Jolo, which is the most southern of the United States' possessions, and is noted as the sultan of Sulu's home. It was at Jolo Jolo that the battle of Bud Dejo was fought, when 700 Moros were killed in the crater of that supposedly impregnable mountain in July, 1906. This battle, which was one of the most notable in Philippine war history, lasted four days. Master Deedee, with his mother, remained within the garrison walls throughout the siege, hearing the booming of the big guns in the fierce fight which took place just five miles away. On one of these nights the garrison was threatened with attack and the war was brought unpleasantly close.

His Experiences at Jolo Jolo

Master Deedee still retains a vivid memory of the horrors of the many scenes enacted while his father was stationed at Jolo Jolo. He relates in graphic manner how the dead and wounded soldiers were brought into the garrison and of how his mother aided the nurses to bind up the wounds of the American soldiers who had fallen in the bloody affray; how his father, under Gen. Leonard Wood had command of the third squadron of the Fourth cavalry; how the Americans ascended the steep mountain side, single file and, daring death, attacked the bloodthirsty Moros at the apex of Bud Dejo. These and many more startling details of that battle the youngster tells with the realism of a spectator. One of his chief pastimes while at Jolo Jolo was the command of a squad of Moro lads. His company of little warriors made a formidable appearance. Two of the number were dressed in shirts, one of the brown tads wore a hat and one or two of them had shoes, but the majority of Master Deedee's miniature army responded to roll call, clad only in their native nakedness. As befitted his own rank as commander, this young scion of the army wore the regular uniform of the United States, and with saber and a surprising knowledge of

the manual he put his company of Moro midgets through a course of drilling that was highly enjoyed by the elders. It is not surprising that when Commander Willcox jr. left Jolo Jolo his rank-and-file followers, in imposing war array, called at the garrison and plead to "vamosse America with Deedee."

Voyage Via the Isthmus

On a coast steamer Master Deedee made a tour of the Philippines and visited all of the islands in the group. Later, he enlarged his itinerary by a trip to Japan, China and Honolulu, stopping en route at Guam, in mid-Pacific. More recently this young traveler has enjoyed another interesting outing, having journeyed from New York to San Francisco by water, making the trip via the isthmus. The voyage by water consumed thirty-three days and on his way to this, his home city, Master Farnsworth visited at Nicaragua, Guatemala, Acapulco and other southern ports. In addition to his sea travels, Master Willcox has traversed the continent from coast to coast, six times, encompassing in all a record of which he well may be proud.

Spooks as Real Estate Agents

Local realty men have much to learn yet in the best methods of accelerating trade and promoting business. Recently, a new and extremely novel plan was put into effect by a Los Angeles woman, whose identity is known, but in admiration of whose ingenious, if unscrupulous, system I maintain secrecy. Her clever plan of action, as explained to me, was to transact all preliminary details of her proposed sale by letters, not the endless chain kind, but through the medium of other-world spirits (probably etherealized realty dealers of Los Angeles who are still interested in booming corner lots here). With these actively interested spirits as agents, letters are sent first to the prospective purchaser, begging, entreating, even commanding him to buy a certain piece of property. Detailed reasons are given why he should make the trade, both of the spiritual and financial advantages to be derived by himself and his heirs forever and forever. Also in case the victim-to-be does not appreciate the benefits offered in the deal, the spirit warns him (or her) in prophetic manner of direful tragedies, such as death by apoplexy, etc., which will befall. At the same time the prospective customer is getting these advisory epistles from Iska North, the seventh daughter of the seventh son, who acts in the transaction as interpreter for the spirit, the property-owner also receives similar communications from the interested spirit, through the medium of Inez, the seventh daughter of the seventh son to the seventh generation (whatever that may mean). Inez' guiding spirit counsels the property-holder to sell. If she cannot get \$5,000 for her house and lot to dispose of it for the figure, less the zeros, but by all means to sell. She is told she will receive an offer for her property in the near future and that she must not refuse to accept the proposition upon pain of a terrible seige of misfortune. In both cases the acting mediums, Iska North and Inez, state that they ask no fee for their kind offices in promoting the realty deal. They do request, however, that their letters be destroyed and that their part in the transaction be kept a deep, dark secret.

Down to Date Methods

About this time the original promoter of the sale gets in her effective work. It just happens (coincidentally, of course) that she is the person who owns the piece of property, which the spirit has bidden must be sold and must be bought. She takes her letter, which she has received from Inez, and, with a short note, remails it to the fate-chosen purchaser. Of course, the latter having been duly advised by the spirit to buy this certain bit of land, is expected to seize the chance offered, if for no other reason than to avoid the foretold sudden death. In this one instance, which is a truthful account of a recent episode which was enacted in this city, the deal fell through because the prospective victim happened to have little faith in Iska North, her mediumistic advisor. But let this not deter progressive, down-to-date realty men from adopting this novel scheme. There are other persons with money, many of them gullible enough to bite. Then, as a further attractive feature to the dealers, let them think what a saving this method of operation would mean financially. Where, now, they are compelled to pay salaries or commissions to their agents, they could avoid all heavy expense by the employment of these two aforesaid obliging mediums, who seek no cash remuneration for their philanthropic services.

A NATIVE SON

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER

XVII.—(Continued)

"Any news, Angie?" he asked when, in accordance with her custom, his housekeeper poured the coffee.

"Everything all right. I send that old miner stuff every week by Faustino. Jose never have such good luck with the grapes and the peaches. How you like those peaches tonight?"

"Delicious, Angie. How are the figs coming on?"

"Good, too. But the birds peck so many."

"O, well, we mustn't be selfish. There's enough for us all."

"I wish you would spik with that boy, Felipe," said Angie presently.

"What's he been doing?"

"O, he come fooling round Rita too much. He want to marry that silly girl."

"What does his father say?"

"Jose big fool, too," she declared with fine scorn. "I tell him to send Felipe away and he say, 'Boys must have their fun.'"

Philip chuckled within. "Don't be too hard on the youngsters, Angie. I'll talk to Jose about it tomorrow."

In the morning his gardener introduced the subject himself when he and Philip were making the rounds of the place.

"Felip wants to marry that Rita," he said, halting at the grape arbor.

"How about the girl; is she willing?"

Jose uttered an exclamation. "She never will say. One day she pleasant, one day she cross; my boy, Felipe, in despair. He ask me to tell you what to do."

"But I can't urge Rita to marry him if she doesn't want to, Jose; that wouldn't be right."

"O, she fool girl. You tell her, yes, and she do it, all right."

"No, I can't do that. But I'll see how she feels about it. She's pretty young yet, you know."

That afternoon Rita brought him his lemonade as he lay reading in the hammock under the big pepper tree. It was an opportune moment to sound her out.

"Rita, what's this I hear about you and Felipe?"

"What you hear?" murmured the girl, bending her black eyes to the ground.

"That he wants to marry you."

She shrugged her shoulders. "Manuel say he do, too," she remarked calmly.

"The coquette," thought Philip. Aloud, he said, "Have you any choice, Rita?"

"Felipe's a big stupid, Manuel, a little fool," she exclaimed, with a stamp of her foot. "I shall not marry, I stay here."

"You like Felipe?"

"O, yes, but not to marry—not yet," added the maid with a sudden elevation of her black eyes in which a gleam of fun lurked. "I like to work here."

"I see," said Philip, striving hard to keep a straight face. "You like Felipe, but you're not ready to marry him yet awhile. May I tell him that?"

"Si, senior." Then she made a courtesy, took the glass he held out and tripped across the lawn.

In the evening he sent for Felipe and gave him a piece of advice.

"Don't pester the girl. She likes you and will marry you after a while, perhaps next year, but if you annoy her she may marry Manuel just to show her independence."

This scared Felipe. He nodded understandingly and solemnly declared he would not bother her for mucho tiempo! Then he and his father expressed the hope that Senor Northrup might live a thousand years and went away chattering excitedly in approved mission Spanish. Rita was saved to the Peppers for the time being.

Philip had left instructions in town to forward his personal mail to the San Gabriel postoffice and each evening he rode over on Babe to see if the letter he so anxiously awaited had arrived. Thus far his visits had been unproductive. He began to get nervous.

Friday afternoon he had a long-distance call. Hubert was at the other end of the wire.

"I'm coming out to break bread with you and

stay all night," he said. "I have a letter of interest."

"Good news?" inquired Philip with a solicitous voice.

Hubert coughed. "You shall judge. I'll take the 5 o'clock car."

"All right, you inhuman wretch," returned Philip. "I'll meet you with the runabout."

While they were waiting for Angie's call to dinner Hubert took out a dozen sheets of thin, blue paper and in a provokingly leisurely way began turning over the pages.

Philip sat in the rustic rocker, fuming with impatience.

"O, here it is," at length Hubert remarked. "The letter's so criss-crossed I can hardly follow it." He read aloud:

I thought the best way was to turn your letter over to Miss Barbara and let her read it for herself. She took it to her room and was gone so long I began to get nervous. But when I saw her face I knew she was not vexed. Her eyes sparkled and her voice had a caress when she returned the letter, saying, "I'm so glad, Marian, I'm so glad."

That was all. I asked her if she were angry with you and she shook her head, smilingly, and went out of the room. Presently, she came back wearing her hat and said she was going over to Bloomsbury and would be home in time for tea.

Ellie and Kitty Prescott came in half an hour later with her. They said they met her in the postoffice, where she had been sending a cablegram. She was a little excited, they thought, and in such high spirits. I'm sure she thinks a lot of Mr. Northrup. She has been fairly bubbling over ever since your letter arrived. I wonder if she imagines we are unobservant, the dear thing!

Hubert stopped. "Is that all?" demanded Philip.

"All that concerns you, my boy," replied Vaughn cheerfully.

His host arose and took a turn about the circle. Hubert eyed him closely. Finally, he halted in front of the hammock wherein his friend lay.

"It looks all right, doesn't it?" he queried.

"It certainly looks good to me," quoted Hubert.

Philip frowned. Such frivolity when so serious a matter was under discussion!

"I believe I am not indifferent to her," he murmured.

"Your insight is remarkable," came from the hammock.

"She was excited and in such high spirits," mused Philip, ignoring the interpolation. "The explanation must have pleased her then. Why? Because she wanted to believe me and did believe me, but was confused by the apparent evidence to the contrary. I may win her, who knows?"

He paced the path as far as the cactus bed, stopped to pluck a geranium blossom and walking back stuck the flower in Hubert's lapel.

"Vaughn, you're an incorrigible joker and an all-around fraud, but I like you."

"Mucho gracias, senior," was the lazy response. "I am told I have a kind heart."

"O, get out! You've been duped."

Angie's bell tinkled and the friends, with arms about each other, walked across the lawn like two school girls. Philip was as light hearted as a boy. Hubert had never seen him in so joyous a mood.

"I want you to sample a claret father bought, back in the eighties," remarked his host, after the consomme had been served. "It had made two voyages from San Francisco to Hamburg and back before it was shipped down here. Try this."

He poured out the wine which blinked and gleamed under the electric light. Hubert sipped it, thoughtfully.

"Delicious," he remarked. "Dry, and not too sweet. I dislike a sweet wine."

"I have been reading Dr. Weir Mitchell's charming dissertation, 'A Madeira Party,' said Philip, "and was particularly impressed by the remarks of Wilmington, one of the fortunate guests. Commenting on a decanter that had been passed and sampled, he said: 'Note the refinement of it: Neither the sweet nor the bouquet is too obvious. It is like a well-bred woman. Observe what a gamut of delicate flavors. None is excessive. And then at the last'—mind you, I am quoting from memory, so may be not quite exact—'there remains in the mouth a sort of fugitive recollection of its delightfulness.'"

"Not half bad that," admitted Vaughn. "Your old-time connoisseurs were poets when they warmed up over their favorite tipples."

"Yes, and this same critic thinks it is a wasted effort to ask to dinner any man under forty."

"That would let us both out," laughed Hu-

bert, "although you are dangerously close to the eligibles."

"There's this consolation to me," added his host. "Wilmington asserted that in wine and man, the noblest social flavors come with years."

"O, he was consoling himself for his gray hairs and at the same time feeding his vanity. Talk about the conceit of youth! I think an old codger with one or two bottles to the good is the limit."

"Have respect for my whitening locks," cried Philip in mock entreaty.

"You are the youngest man I know, to have lived two score years," declared his guest. "But for that gray streak at the temples—and it's a fetching line, I wish to state—you'd pass for thirty, easily. Is it the climate or the sedately sober life you lead?"

"Communing with nature, horseback riding, good hours and a good conscience, I guess," was the laughing reply.

"Yes, and no bills, no duns, no wife—"

"Stop," cried Philip, "don't spoil all by intimating that such a treasure could bring gray hairs."

"Depends on the treasure," returned the young cynic. "Of course were you and I to marry the objects of our choice we'd risk the gray hairs. By the way, fill up your glass and I'll give you a toast."

Both rose. "To the coming mistress of the Peppers! May she soon reign here and in her husband's heart! I face to the east and salute across the ocean."

Philip emptied his glass. "With all my soul," he said, fervently. "And now, in turn, I pledge the charming Miss Marian, and her escape from all designing fortune hunters."

They bent over the table and clinked glasses. "There," remarked Philip, "I have reached my limit. I think to enjoy wine it should not be abused. If I didn't know you so well, I shouldn't say that for fear of being misunderstood."

"You are safe, my dear fellow. I am in thorough sympathy with the sentiment. Not to know when I have had enough is not one of my follies."

They adjourned to the porch to finish their cigars. The night was a heavenly one. September is the warmest month Southern California knows, but a gentle breeze was stirring that came ambling across from the foothills. In the distance, the searchlight on Mt. Lowe could be seen waving back and forth like an uneasy meteor. Overhead, the stars stood out sharp and clear against a cloudless background. The tree toads sung contentedly in chorus nearby; occasionally, a mocking bird's shrill treble was lifted skyward, while off to the north the low rumble of a passing freight train was remindful of what they were escaping cityward.

"I can understand your love for the country," Philip, sighed Vaughn, after they had smoked for several minutes in silence. "What an ideal retreat this is!"

"I enjoy it," said the other, simply. "My friends, who incline to commiserate my lot and wonder why I vegetate out here, little know the profound pleasures this place affords. I never did like a crowd, anyway. I love good fellowship as well as anybody, but I love the solitude with equal fervor. Perhaps it is because I overdo neither. You know my enjoyment of our University club dinners. And yet, next day, I'll saddle Babe and ride up the canyon with a good book and a cold luncheon and count myself the luckiest of men."

[To be Continued]

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ON THE REVIEWERS TABLE



Charles Frederick Holder is not unknown to Californians; to many, personally; to more, by reason of his wondrous yarns of sea habitants in which the typical and exhilarating tang of the briny deep is imparted as only a "for-sure" seaman is able to do.

In his latest trip he has sailed an uncharted sea, far out of his regular course, and given his readers a stormy passage, indeed, in "The Marooner," which, as a tale of adventure relating to the wrecking business, a half-century ago, among the keys in the Mexican gulf, "along that graveyard of ships, the Florida reef," is full of action and adventure enough to suit the most exacting, but strongly suggestive in its heart interest at times of a much thumbed paper-backed French novel. However, the feeling pervades the reader that, after all, this is only an excuse for a rousing good tale of the sea, possible or impossible, as the situations seem at times. Who cares? And his descriptions while florid, laid on with the lavish hand of an impressionist, are most attractive, whether on land or sea.

For a time two separate stories engage the attention, the daring adventures of the band of wreckers in the southern waters, and the development of a rather tame and improbable love affair in the Laurentine hills of Canada—great distances do not dismay the writer any more than the seeming remoteness of relation in the stories unfolded. But there is a connection as the reader soon learns, that grows most intricate. Noemie, the beautiful daughter of a Canadian trapper, instead of being a "peasantess" as society expects, is a polished, convent-bred woman with the accomplishments of the world without its vices and frivolities, and as the wife of John Duryea, artist and society man in gay New York, she naturally becomes a magnet for the admiration of many men, none of which affects her sweetness and purity. The unprincipled and mad pursuit of her by Schuyler Morley, a libertine of unrelieved type, who has lost heavily through the mysterious wrecking in the gulf waters of many of his ships laden with cotton, by a band of piratical individuals whose acts come just within the bounds of the law and whose leader is a giant among men, physically and mentally, proves an exciting theme. The "Frenchy" taint is blown away by the fresh salt winds as the characters cross over seas through perils that fill the poor landsman with dismay and thrills.

Morley, failing in his machinations, lives to find that Grenfel, the society man and chivalrous protector of the lovely heroine, and Captain Foster, a common wrecker and leader of a band of Conchs and beachcombers, are one and the same person, and meets a miserable death after being marooned by this mysterious individual on a deserted key from which he escapes only to go mad as he is rescued from a group of man-eating sharks. Defoe is out-Crusoeed in this maroon experience.

Through all these exciting events the heroine discovers that she is the daughter of the "marooner" who is an English gentleman of means and family—and husband and father restored in a tragic manner typical of the entire story, all return to normal, commonplace, every-day life in New York, leaving the impression that "The Marooner" is a right good yarn. ("The Marooner." By Charles Frederick Holder. B. W. Dodge & Co.)

"Books and Reading"

For one to whom books are "little lower than the angels," a most delightful volume has been compiled by Roscoe Crosby Gaige and Alfred Harcourt, under the title, "Books and Reading." It is a collection of writings by men best qualified to judge of the subject, and the subject is books, which are treated in every phase and in every manner. There is a picture of William Chambers, reading to the baker at five in the morning, with a penny roll as compensation. And can you not see

Charles Lamb clad in a threadbare suit of brown, lugging home a cumbersome folio of Beaumont and Fletcher, for love of which, and lack of funds, he wore the old clothes?

Here is found William Hazlitt's protest against this rage for new books, and his defense and enthusiasm for old ones. Sir Arthur Helps, under the same subdivision, "Friends in Council," dilates upon the advantages, direct and indirect, of reading, while Arthur Schoepenhauer, in a rather wordy treatise, suggests the necessity of care in the selection of reading matter. There is an entire subdivision setting forth the advantages of the "ancient worthies" in the book world, exalting the past, humbling the present, giving to this generation of readers hope and ambition.

Of the vast pleasure to be obtained from books testimony is afforded by Dr. Johnson, Michael de Montaigne, Thomas Fuller and others, and also the pure joy of shutting out sordid, tiring, commonplace things, to lose one's self in a wide and glorious world of imagination and knowledge. There, too, is advice for those who wish to write, mingled with experience of those who have written.

There is "A Gossip of Romance" by Robert Louis Stevenson, a thoughtful and absorbing essay. Indeed, there are many essays, in whole or in part, on the same subject, for the edification and pleasure of those who love books for their own sake, to whom reading is at once a gratification and a necessity. ("Books and Reading." By Roscoe Crosby Gaige and Alfred Harcourt. The Baker and Taylor Co.)

Magazines For the Month

With an entertaining budget of strong and vividly penned articles World's Work for February is of highest grade excellence. The March of Events is fully up to standard with its many timely articles. Of the best there are "Lincoln and Darwin and the New World They Made;" "The Great Lesson of the Earthquake;" "Mr. Taft and the South;" "A War of Theories at Panama;" and "Cuba's Second Trial at Government." Under the title, "A Report to the Stockholders of the United States," Arthur W. Page writes an interesting article on the results of the work of the national conservation commission. There is a summary account of the Night-Riders, just now of vital moment in the southern states. John D. Rockefeller contributes the fifth installment of his autobiography. Sportsmen in particular will enjoy the article on "Hunting the Rhinoceros and the Hippopotamus in Africa," by Lieut.-Col. J. H. Patterson. "An Era of Better Railroads" is good reading. Other articles of merit are "An Effective Anti-Tuberculosis Campaign At Last," "Building a Nine-Hundred-Foot Steel Ship," "George Grey Barnard's Great Sculpture," "A Farmer Whose Son is Also a Farmer," "The American Invasion of Mexico," and an article by Booker T. Washington entitled, "A Cheerful Journey Through Washington."

Los Angelans should be particularly interested in the February issue of Harper's Magazine, for in addition to the usual collection of pleasing and meritorious articles and stories, is a clever bit of fiction by Gwendolen Overton, of this city, who has won deserved recognition in the literary world through her books and stories. Miss Overton's contribution to Harper's current issue is an entertaining romance, "The Worldly Miss Revelle." "Amid the Islands of the Land of Fire" by Charles Wellington Furlong, F.R.G.S., is a descriptive narrative of the Fuegian archipelago, its natives and their habits. Madge C. Jenison writes of "The Tenements of Berlin," illustrated by photographs. Edward Hungerford's paper, "The Terminal," gives an account of the busy incident-attended upon train crews and station men. "Radium and the Earth's Internal Heat" is by Prof. John Joly of Dublin university. Prof. Lounsbury contributes a paper on "Archaeological Speech of the Uneducated." Fiction is by Marjorie Bowen, Calvin Johnson, Emma Bell Miles, Georg Schrock Florida Pier and Roy Rolfe Gilson. Installments of "The Inner Shrine," a serial novel, author unknown, are given.

Pictorially interesting, as well as entertaining from a literary view, is "Recreation" for February. First place

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is given to Charles M. Whitney's capably illustrated article, "Photographing Big Game as a Recreation." "Motoring by Searchlight," by Harry Wilkin Perry, illustrated by photographs taken by the light of the strong automobile lamps alone, almost convinces the readers that such method is the only real way to travel. "The River of Feathers" is an interesting account by Charles Frederick Holder on trout fishing. C. M. Sandusky tells "Where to Go to Hunt in Florida," illustrations being provided by R. M. F. and C. M. Berry. The pleasures and adventures of sheep hunting are told in an article by G. M. Richards. Illustrations are given of the annual winter carnival at Seranac Lake and also of life in a Minnesota logging camp in the winter season. Day Allen Wiley contributes an illustrated story of a remarkable and adventurous trip taken through the Grand Canyon of the Colorado in a sixteen-foot boat. "Exploring the Jungles of Nicaragua" by George M. Smith and other outdoor stories complete the number.

Putnam's Magazine for the current month contains an entertaining selection of literature, essays, papers, fiction and poems, attractively interspersed with illustrations. The leading feature is an article on Lincoln, which is accompanied by facsimile reproductions of Lincoln's famous Gettysburg speech and his notable second inaugural address, the former manuscript being the speech as actually delivered. "Lincoln's Nomination" is the subject of a dramatic narrative by Mary King Clarke, who in 1860 accompanied her grand-uncle, Gov. John A. King, to the Republican convention. Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell of Labrador writes a sketch of Sir Frederick Treves, the famous surgeon, whom he knew intimately. An essay on "The American Diplomatic Service" is contributed by Herbert H. D. Pierce, third assistant secretary of state and present minister to Norway. The fiction is supplied by well-known writers who present a variety of capital stories.

"Yaqui-Land," by Charles R. Price, in February Pacific Monthly, links old Mexican history with new in an entertaining way. The article is well pictured. Grace N. Allen describes with keen relish "A Coyote Hunt" in eastern Colorado, and William Winter reviews "The Dramatic Season in New York" after his well-known manner. A rarely good short story, "A First Year's Experience," by Elizabeth Lambert Wood, recounts in a sympathetic way a little near-tragedy of married life, the freshness and sincerity of the author's style being exceedingly welcome. Things are waxing thrilling in Jack London's "Martin Eden," where the hero is making love like a house afire with quite as much warmth. A timely article, "The Coming Struggle in the Far East," is contributed by Ching Chung Wang, editor of Chinese Students' Journal.

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Mr. Publisher:

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By Blanche Rogers Lott

It is much to the credit of a city to patronize a concert given by an artist almost unknown to it, and decidedly to its discredit to refuse to become acquainted with the new names before the musical world. As has been written before in these columns, singers, violinists, pianists, the new stars to us locally, never will be brought to the Pacific coast until fame is theirs gained first in Europe and then in the east for several seasons. To hosts of people Frieda Langendorff's name was a new one. To those reading the musical papers it was a name to cause much interest inasmuch as it had been connected with success everywhere. This program was given Tuesday evening at Simpson by Mme. Langendorff:

Aria, "Ah mon fils," from "Le Prophete" (Meyerbeer); (a) Die Himmel ruhmen (Beethoven); (b) Es blinkt der Thau (Rubinstein); (c) Der Lenz (Hil-dach); The Cry of Rachel (Mary Turner Salter); (a) O, dry those tears (Teresa del Riego); (b) Still as the night (Bohm); (c) A Song of April (Mary Turner Salter); Ave Maria (Gounod); (a) The Retreat (LaForge); (b) Adoration (Teresa del Riego); (c) Sweetheart, thy lips are touched with flame (Chadwick); aria from "Samson et Dalila" (Saint-Saens).

This woman has a glorious voice of marvelous range (mezzo in quality), temperament and intelligence, as well as a gracious personality. The artificiality which is stamped upon so many great artists is lacking, and in its place there is genuine sincerity. After all of this, one naturally asks, What can be lacking? There was a marked tendency throughout the evening toward false intonation, especially sharpening of the pitch, this showing the need of a careful diagnosing of her vocal condition by a competent authority. In this day, when there are really so few possessing the natural qualifications of greatness, it is to be hoped that somewhere and soon she will find the remedy that will put her on a sound vocal basis. Mrs. Hennion Robinson, a local pianist, as usual, proved herself a reliable and sympathetic accompanist. As the singer has a voice of such unusual power, the ensemble would have been greatly improved by more support from the piano, and this would have been of material advantage to Mme. Langendorff in keeping to the pitch. It will be with much pleasure that we hear the following program, by the same artist, Saturday afternoon at Simpson auditorium:

Aria, "Give Alms, Give Alms," from "Le Prophete," (Meyerbeer); (a) "Im Herbst," (Franz); (b) "Ich Trage Meine Minne," (Strauss); (c) "O Kom Mit Mir," (Van der Stucken); aria from opera "Mitrane," (Rossini); (a) "When Parted," (Dalton); (b) "The Sea," (Mac-dowell); (c) "Love's Springtime," (Hammond); Stabat Mater, (Rossini); Gebet, (Wolf); Ninon, (Tosti); Spanisches Lied, (Eckert); aria from "Lucrezia Borgia," (Donizetti).

Next Monday evening, at Symphony hall, the fifth concert of the Nowland-Hunter Trio will be given. By request, the Chaminade Trio will be repeated. Mr. Nowland and Mr. Hunter will play Gade's D minor sonata for violin and piano and the trio will close the program with Arthur Foote's beautiful work in C minor. These artists came to the rescue of the Friday morning club last week, and at a few hours' notice took the place of the Pasmore Trio of San Francisco.

To anyone who keeps in touch with the musical affairs of the world, the number of musical novelettes given here is a cause for never-ending astonishment. Ludwik Opid gave a first local hearing to a sonata for cello and piano by Leon Boellmann, whose organ fantasia was given at a symphony concert recently, last week in Pasadena at the last of the Coleman Chamber concerts. It is a work that interest: one little at one hearing, but was splendidly presented by Mr. Opid and

Mrs. Coleman. The Krauss quartet did the best work I have heard them do, in a quartet by Mendelssohn. The colossal quintet for piano and strings by Sinding was magnificently given by Miss Coleman and the quartet. Preceding the quintet, Mr. Krauss and Mr. Seiling played the slow movement from Bach's concerto for two violins with much intelligence and fine blending of tone. There is food for reflection in the thought that no matter where a composition of Bach is put on a program or what its surroundings are, it never suffers from comparison.

Next concert of the Lott-Krauss series will be given Thursday evening, Feb. 11, at Simpson's auditorium. There are special features to this concert; a new musician to the city will make his first appearance, playing the piano part in the quintet op. 81 by Dvorak, one of this master's most wonderful compositions. Dalhousie Young is a musician of broad knowledge, known in his country, England, in recent years especially, for his compositions. He is a pianist of ability, pupil of Leschetitzky and Pederewski. A prominent local musician will be represented on the program by a group of five songs, sung by Mr. Lott. Few know that Waldo F. Chase has written these musical songs. Aside from Max Bruch's quartet in C minor, the Krauss quartet will give a work unknown and of much originality—quartet B-la-f—dedicated to M. P. Belaieff, the publisher of the compositions of many Russians, four of whom, Rimsky-Korsakow, Liadow, Borodine and Glazounow, have written a movement of this quartet on the same theme, that of the principal letters of his name, B-la-f.

A cable report of the first production of Strauss' "Elektra," in Dresden, Jan. 25, was sent to the New York Musical Courier by its Berlin representative, Arthur Abell. In part it tells:

An immense audience assembled at the Royal Opera tonight to do honor to Strauss and his "Elektra." Critics, musicians, titled dilettanti, curiosity seekers and all other kinds and conditions of people were on hand for the unique event, and the audience included representatives from practically every important city in the New and Old World. The impression made by the work was sheer overwhelming, the tense drama and marvelously eloquent orchestral language combining to stir the emotions of the listeners to the utmost extent. Without attempting to go into any technical details whatsoever by cable, I will say that "Elektra" is a step in advance of "Salome" in point of descriptive power, complexity, and eloquence in the orchestra. . . . Schumann-Heink's phenomenal portrayal of Clytemnestra, however, was the clou of the whole performance. Her rich, resonant voice, with its wealth of color and emotional quality, and her irresistible intensity and passion in acting, brought the audience to its feet, and the great artist received an ovation that easily marked the greatest success of her life. Schumann-Heink's participation alone, if nothing else, is bound to make "Elektra" the reigning operatic sensation of the decade. The vast house also cheered Strauss to the echo, bringing him out twelve times to bow his thanks.

It is good news to the musical public in general that William Shakespeare will remain in Los Angeles several months—a long enough period to be of great benefit to many singers.

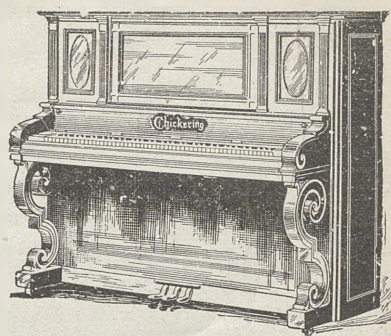
Good Shepherd Auxiliary's Bal Poudre

Interest in the "Bal Poudre" of the Good Shepherd auxiliary is increasing. It promises to be one of the great social events of the season. Kramer's hall will be tastefully decorated, a delectable supper will be furnished and everything done by the members of the auxiliary to make the occasion most enjoyable. Miss Susanne E. Lynch, president of the auxiliary, has everything well in hand under the following committees: Invitations, Mrs. C. C. Desmond, Mrs. P. G. Cotter, Mrs. J. R. Grant, Mrs. Joseph Mesmer, Mrs. Albert J. Scholl, Miss Delia Fahay, Music, Madame Ida Hancock, Mrs. L. A. Grant, Mrs. L. H. Brunswig, Hall Decoration, Mrs. T. W. Phillips, Mrs. G. Alexander Bobrick, Mrs. Philip Forve, Mrs. Nora McCartney. Program, Mrs. Mary J. Schallert, Mrs. F. Schafer, Mrs. Elizabeth Daly, Mrs. C. L. Whipple, Mrs. H. W. Keller. Refreshments, Mrs. J. F. Delany, Mrs. G. Alexander Bobrick, Miss Feenan,

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Press, Miss Marie R. Mullen, Miss Susanne E. Lynch, Mrs. B. L. Vickrey. The "Bal Poudre" will be given Tuesday evening, February 16.

For the Working Boys' Club

For the benefit of the Working Boys' club, Miss Beatrice Wigmore and the Misses Mildred and Harriet Moore of the Copper Kettle Tea rooms will serve tea Tuesday afternoon from 3 to 6 o'clock. All profits from the affair will be given over to the management of the club to be used toward its maintenance. The Working Boys' club is conducted under the supervision of Mrs. L. M. Vance of 1058 South Main street, and is one of the worthiest institutions of its kind in the city or state. It was started about three years ago and was the outgrowth of the "Jolly Boys' club," formulated and conducted by Mrs. Vance for a year, prior to the organization of the present club, among the boys of the Detention Home. The club is especially for boys of more than fourteen years old. Many of them come from the juvenile court; others from the jails, both county and city, from the reform school, and still others, homeless and lonely, seek quarters, because they can board there cheaply and at the same time enjoy comforts more nearly like those of a real home. It is the only place in the city where an attempt is made to deal with this neglected class of lads. The object is to train them in habits of industry and to inspire them with ideals of genuine manhood and good citizenship. The boys who have work pay \$3 a week toward the board, but even with this the club is not self-sustaining, as often the boarders are without funds, and there is a constant need of clothing, bedding and other necessities. Efforts are being made to obtain financial support for the home and to this end voluntary subscriptions will be welcomed. All moneys subscribed toward the project go through the Los Angeles Trust Co., and a statement of their disposal may be seen there if desired. The advisory board is composed of Mr. Fred L. Baker, Dr. Elbert Wing, Mr. T. S. Wadsworth, Mrs. H. R. Boynton, Mrs. J. D. Hooker and Mrs. S. T. Clover, from whom information may at any time be obtained. The tea next Tuesday will give well-wishers of this excellent philanthropy opportunity, in a small way, to contribute to its advancement.

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By René T. de Quelin

Just a few words more on the Mannheim exhibit at the Blanchard galleries. The collection is one that shows not only the artist's technical knowledge, methods and strength, as reviewed last week, but also reveals the man himself, or the sentiment in painting. A beautiful tenderness is displayed by his leaning toward the expression of mother and child, and particularly toward children, as he loves innocent child life, that subtle loveliness which has expressions as fleeting as they are spontaneous. And also with the aged, showing the spirit of this artist to be attracted to those who are either entering life's great whirlpool, or for those who in advanced age have passed through its onslaught and are withered and seared by time and strife, as shown in "The Last Leaf on the Tree." These qualities portray a genial and tender heart for the innocent and the helpless alike. His love and understanding of both these phases of life are well portrayed in "The Destructive Helper." His reverence and tenderness are well depicted in "My Mother," the subtle expression of peaceful happiness which has settled upon the spirit of life's cares and sorrows is admirable, and not a part of the portrait but conveys contentment with a wistful ethereal something that says, "My work is completed, I am ready for the long, unknown journey."

"The Children's Hour" is another that couples innocent confiding child life with that of the cares and beauty of motherhood. A beautiful thought embodied with nature's most peaceful and tranquil time, the passing of day into night, when all appears in perfect rhythm and harmony. The spirit of the moment is wonderfully caught and expressed, for it is radiant with peace and happiness. This picture, evidently one of his latest, is worked under the superb influence of the Monet and Brangwyn school, which means rapidity of workmanship, and for absolute truth in art one must work by that precious rule, swiftness, as all phases of art must be seized instantly or not at all. For nature, as well as ourselves, who would grasp and express that which catches us at the moment, passes through the unremitting change that brings new thoughts, new emotions, new expressions that are next to impossible to record and keep in any form to be handed down from one generation to another. So with the artist and the qualities which make one, they are multiple, and to couple the subjective with the actual and make perfect and decisive harmony with the technical is no easy task. It requires not only years of careful and judicious training in technique, but also of one's self, and each must be guided by his own peculiar make-up as all are different.

A splendid showing by the Los Angeles Ceramic club in conjunction with the National League of Mineral Painters was presented in its exhibition at the Y. W. C. A. last week. In the League, whose headquarters is in Chicago, there are two Los Angeles members; they are, Mrs. W. Isabell Hampton, who is president of the Los Angeles Ceramic club, and Mrs. Jeanette Ellean Simpson; both showed with the home club, as well as in the National league exhibit, and the work of each was excellent for originality of design, and in treatment Mrs. Hampton's was the leader; her service, decorated in silver, exquisite. In an interview with this artist an amusing fact was brought out. Her conventional decoration showed decisively that it was stencil work, but when asked if this method had been used, there was almost a feeling of fright shown to think that such work should be regarded as mechanical. But when pressed and shown that the ornament had its ties exactly as a stencil, it was admitted that a stencil had been cut for the numerous repetitions of the ornament, but to avoid its being said that it had been entirely executed with

a stencil, it appears the stencil was used only to trace the design on with a pencil, merely to give the drawing. Then the whole work was executed tediously and patiently with steady perseverance with a brush by hand, giving the worker a laborious, wearisome, unnecessary task to no purpose, for, after all, its result is stencil, which is beautiful and could have been executed with greater beauty and accuracy with the stencil itself. But such is still the antipathy to the stencil in this country that many art workers are both reluctant and ashamed to say they use it, a result in not knowing the value of its use, possibilities and developments, which are exercised to their fullest extent by other countries, especially by Japan.

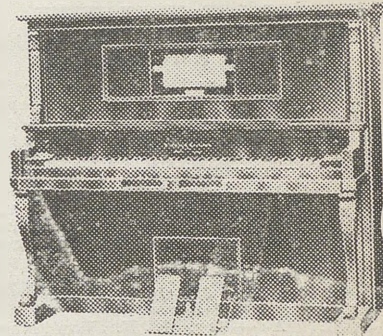
The writer has given several lectures of late on the stencil, for the purpose of showing its wonderful possibilities and wonderful artistic merits. After the interviews with Mrs. Hampton, who became quite enthusiastic on the stencil, it is believed it will be viewed from an entirely different point. B. Evelyn Beachy, Lula C. Bergen, May E. Brunemeyer, Nellie A. Cross, Mary J. Coulter, Mary A. Farrington, Myrtle E. Lidberg, Andrew J. Motzfeldt, Helga M. Peterson and Ione Wheeler were the other artists whose homes are in Chicago, that exhibited in the National League of Mineral Painters. There was one representative from St. Paul, Henrietta Barclay Paist. The others exhibiting under the auspices of the Los Angeles Ceramic club were: Mesdames Bennett, Arthur, Upton, Jackson, Smith, Guest, Hubbard, Stratton, Kohler, Andrews, Raisback and Miss Channell. On the whole, while there were a few poor pieces and clinging in one or two instances, to the old obsolete method of decorating china by badly drawn and rendered flowers and worse figures, the work showed a strong advancement in the right direction, which in some instances was exquisite and all that could be desired.

It is with the greatest pleasure that we greet the return of Stanley Josling, the miniature painter, who was with us about this time last year. This artist is English and of English and French training. He came here last year expecting to remain about three weeks, but so great was the demand for his exquisite miniatures that he had to stay months to execute the order received, and even then was compelled to go to meet engagements previously made in Canada, New York and Paris, which is his permanent home. He has been constantly at work since he went away, making beautiful portraits of ivory, among others several of Mrs. Hendrie of Hamilton, Canada, a woman of wealth and high social standing in the Dominion. The artist made three portraits of this sitter, one which is of locket size and of Mrs. Hendrie when she was a young woman; on the reverse side that of her grown daughter, taken at the same age; they are exquisite, and beautifully framed, with pearls around the border. Several have been painted of the actress, Fritz Scheff, and of Leo Nares, who plays with this actress. Two copies, of old ivory miniatures that are in the celebrated Wallace collection, London were also seen, which showed a marked difference between the old way and the far higher merit to which the art has been brought, as seen in the exquisite work of Mr. Josling. A superb portrait of Lady Northcliffe and one of the Countess D'A. was seen, the latter having been exhibited at the Royal academy, London, in 1906; it is a superb likeness of this brilliant and vivacious Frenchwoman, exquisitely colored and carried out in detail. Mr. Josling is doing more work for Mrs. Rand; one of the most pleasing and beautiful groups is that of three of her children placed together in one pendant; frame of gold surrounded with diamonds, making an exquisite and superb piece from every point of view. As a portrait panel, Mrs. Hendrie's is one of the best ever seen. The subject is depicted in her beautiful garden, showing the balustrade leading from the house to the grounds, forming a beautiful background for the portrait.

Next Monday the Kanst Art galleries will have an exhibit of their picture collection at the Ebell club, Long Beach, to last for three days

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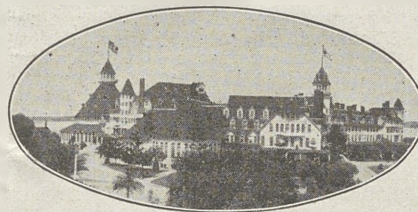


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At the Spring street galleries there will be an exhibition of Indian paintings by Kate Cory, consisting of fifty canvases, beginning Monday, February 8, and lasting until February 13, after which there will be an exhibition of Norman St. Clair's water colors. Following this, at the same galleries, will be a showing of a large quantity of Mrs. Harris' oil paintings.

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By Ruth Burke

EVENTS FOR NEXT WEEK

MONDAY—Mrs. Frank S. Hicks, box party for Miss Macneil; evening.

TUESDAY—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Waters, dancing party at Kramer's; evening. Mrs. Charles F. Hubbard, 1212 Orange street, bridge party; afternoon. Mrs. H. L. Graham, 1331 Ingraham street, afternoon entertainment. Mrs. Harry Moore, Sixth and Bonnie Brae streets, bridge party for Miss Alma Christian. Misses Mildred and Harriet Morris and Miss Beatrice Wigmore, benefit tea at the Copper Kettle for the Working Boys' club; afternoon, 3 to 6 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY—Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys and Miss Kate Van Nuys, 1445 West Sixth street, musical; afternoon. Mrs. Henry T. Lee and daughter, Miss Mary Lee, 414 West Adams street; informal tea. Mrs. Edward D. Neff and Mrs. Helen Bedford, Altadena, affair at the Valley Hunt club, Pasadena, for Mrs. Adolph S. Gartz, of Altadena; afternoon.

FRIDAY—Miss Lita Crane of Elden avenue, Valentine party; evening. Mrs. Roy Arnold, Mrs. James Moore, and Misses Anna and Lydia Kellam, dancing party at Hotel Pepper for members of the S. M. club and their friends.

SATURDAY—Misses Wynette Bailey and Mary Currier, box party at Belasco theater and tea in honor of Miss Alma Christian.

Next week will be as busy socially as has been any of the winter season thus far. For the most part the entertainment will be of informal nature, teas and luncheons being the most popular. Among the larger affairs planned is the dancing party which Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Waters of 633 West Thirty-second street will give Tuesday evening at Kramer's. Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys' musicale, to be given Wednesday, will be one of the most brilliant of the aham O'Daniel, W. Mackie, Octavius of the most set next week.

Among the most artistically-appointed of the week's exclusive society affairs was the dinner given Monday evening by Miss Nina Jones, in honor of Miss Macneil, daughter of Mrs. Hugh L. Macneil, who will leave the latter part of the month for a three-months' tour of Mediterranean countries. The dinner was served on the ground floor of the Van Nuys hotel. The table decorations were in yellow and green, jonquils and ferns being used. Place cards bore the monogram of the hostess and designated seats for Miss Macneil, Miss Salie Uley, Miss Kate Van Nuys, Miss Katherine Graves, Mrs. Hugh L. Macneil, Mrs. Walter S. Newhall, Lieut. and Mrs. Randolph H. Miner, Mr. and Mrs. Milo M. Potter, Miss Nina Jones, Messrs. Will Wolters, Gurwey Newlin, George Keating, Barbee Hook, James Slauson, Averal and Dr. Bernard Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Milo M. Potter and Miss Jones left the earlier part of the week for Hotel Potter, Santa Barbara, where they will remain for a few weeks, making occasional trips back to Los Angeles to attend the various society functions. Miss Jones plans a delightful house party to be given at Hotel Potter, while she is sojourning there.

One of the most pleasurable society affairs of this week was the large reception which Mrs. Ethel Bennett and her mother, Mrs. Dwight Satterlee of 912 South Burlington avenue, gave Wednesday afternoon in honor of Miss Alma Christian of Des Moines, Iowa, who is here for the winter. The house was attractively decorated for the function. In the living room the color scheme was pink and green, carnations and ferns being used in the arrangement. Violets were utilized in the dining room and the library was decorated with acacia blossoms. About two hundred guests were invited. Assisting the hostesses were Meses. Frank Nichols, Jesse Carr, Harry Moore, Warren F. Day, William Horace Day, S. Norton, M. W. Wilcox and L. D. Satterlee. In the dining room the following young women assisted:

Misses Mary Currier, Mildred Thomas, Inez Thomas, Alice Gamble, Alice Tobey and Wynette Bailey. Miss Christian, who visited in Los Angeles a year or two ago, has a host of friends and her return for another visit will be the occasion of many informal entertainments, of which she will be guest of honor. Thursday, Miss Alice Tobey gave a dinner-dance for Miss Christian at the San Gabriel County club. A matinee party was given for her Wednesday evening by Mrs. Ellison and Saturday afternoon Mrs. Henry Moore entertained in Miss Christian's honor. Next week her hostesses will include Mrs. Harry Moore, who will give a bridge whist party, and Misses Wynette Bailey and Mary Currier, who will entertain with a theater party at the Belasco.

Miss Helen Emery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Emery of Pasadena, and Mr. Edwin Joseph Grant, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Grant of Franklin, Pa., were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents in Pasadena, the affair being one of brilliant appointments. One hundred and fifty guests were present at the nuptials at which Rev. Leslie E. Learned officiated. The bride was attired in a gown of white satin and carried a bride's shower bouquet. Miss Katherine Emery, her sister, was maid of honor and the bridesmaids were Miss Josephine Grant of Franklin, Pa., sister of the groom, Miss Alice Elliott of Los Angeles and Miss Marian Gartzman of San Diego. Mr. Henry Wheeler of Los Angeles was best man and the ushers were Mr. Sinsabaugh and Mr. Charles Hopper. The wedding guests included many of the prominent society leaders of this city and Pasadena. Mr. and Mrs. Grant will enjoy a trip east, visiting in Boston, New York and Washington. Upon their return they will make their home in Los Angeles.

Few visitors in Los Angeles are being more delightfully entertained than Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Brady and their daughter, Miss Doris Brady, of Tucson, Arizona, who are house guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Perkins Trantum of 1841 Westmoreland boulevard. Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Trantum gave a daintily-appointed luncheon for Mrs. Brady and Miss Brady, the decorations and accessories being effectively carried out in Japanese style. Besides the guests of honor and hostess, places at the table were marked for Mrs. Frank Howbert and her two daughters, Misses Helen and Ruth Howbert of Denver, Colo.; Mrs. Charles Hawkins of Ocean Park and Miss Glenn Low.

Mrs. Henry T. Lee and her daughter, Miss Mary Lee of 414 West Adams street, have sent out cards for a tea to be given Wednesday afternoon and also for a similar affair to be given the Wednesday following. Both will be informal.

Mrs. C. Modini-Wood was hostess one day this week at an informal tea given at Hotel Alexandria. Her guests included Mrs. W. H. Perry, Mrs. Margaret Hughes, Mrs. Fanny Shoemaker, Mrs. Josephine Butler, Mrs. J. W. Van Benthuyzen and Miss Marie Houk.

Another delightful tea at the Alexandria this week was given by Mrs. Ozro W. Childs, whose guests of honor were Mrs. John Gill and Miss Gill, of Baltimore, who are visiting here for a part of the winter. Mrs. Childs' other guests were Mrs. Harry Gray, Mrs. Lloyd Macy, Mrs. J. Rowan, Mrs. Waldstein Root, Mrs. H. Freeman and Mrs. W. Freeman.

In honor of her mother, Mrs. W. R. Williams of Seattle, Wash., who is here house guest for a part of the winter, Mrs. R. C. McCormick of 1944 South Figueroa street entertained Monday afternoon with a bridge party, the affair being the second of a series of three which Mrs. McCormick is giving for her mother. The decorations were attractively planned. In the drawing room pink carnations and ferns were used. The library was arranged in a color scheme of red and green and in the reception hall quantities of yellow acacia blossoms were utilized. Mrs. McCormick and Mrs. Williams were assisted in receiving by Mrs. James Irving. Other guests present for the afternoon were Meses. L. A. Johnson, George Eastman, Sol Davis, Henry Henderson, George Steckel, Frank Raiff, A. L. Jones, W. H. Fuller, Alfred Peltier, J. C. Cline, Walter H. Cline,

James S. Grady, Franklin Nichols, F. C. Bogart, Robert Kennedy, George Pounder, Charles Steinbar, A. L. Stetson, George Goldsmith, Matthew Everhardy, Robert Brunton, George Hart, Lawrence Curtiss, Misses Arabelle Lindsey, Nicholson and Marian Glenn. Wednesday Mrs. McCormick gave the third and last in her series of entertainments for her mother. Whist was the diversion of the afternoon. Decorations in the drawing room and library were carnations, and acacia blossoms were used in the hall. Guests included Meses. Owen H. Churchill, E. C. Fennessy, Edward Lundy, William Cline J. H. Martin of Santa Ana, James Willis Rice of Pasadena, Katherine Kimball Forest, C. W. Price, J. C. Brown, Frank W. Strong, James A. Frame, E. B. Graham, F. R. Kellogg, Frank Raiff, Kelsey, M. E. Johnson, Misses Gertrude Churchill, Frances Raiff, Emma Harvey, Leo Lundy and Helen Louise Kimball.

In compliment to Miss Mabel Wiles, a bride-elect, Miss Philippa Mitchell of 1367 South Figueroa street entertained Thursday afternoon with a tea at Hotel Alexandria. The table was prettily decorated with jonquils and places were marked for Misses Mabel Wiles, Frankie Wiles, Helen Bosbyshell, Willie Kerns, Annette Davis Adelaide Stanton, Violet Sanford, Meses. J. R. Forthmann, Alex Hamilton, Ralph Edinger and E. J. Hampton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Davis of 131 North Euclid avenue, Pasadena, left Tuesday for an eight months' tour of Europe. They will visit the Grand Canyon and Niagara Falls enroute to New York, whence they will sail Saturday morning, March 6, on the North German Lloyd S. S. "Princess Irene." Mr. and Mrs. Davis will first make a tour of Italy, then will visit France, Switzerland, Austria, Germany, England and Scotland, returning to their Pasadena home about November 1.

Miss Edna Wilson, who has been the house guest of Mrs. A. M. F. McCollough of South Alvarado street, was the guest recently at a box party given at the Belasco theater by Miss Carolyn Bruns. Following the performance tea was served at Hotel Alexandria.

Mrs. Percy Harley, nee Harpham, of this city, is being much feted by the society folk of Redlands, where she is making her home. Among the affairs given in her honor recently was a luncheon and bridge party of which Mrs. A. G. Hubbard was hostess.

Mr. Morgan Adams, son of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Adams of South Flower street, has returned from the Hawaiian Islands, where, with several others, he was a house guest of Mr. Rufus Spalding, at the big sugar plantation of the latter's father, for two months.

Miss Hazel Childress, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Childress of 2733 Kenwood avenue, is to remain several months in the north, as a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. T. T. Donaldson, who has been visiting here since Christmas with her parents, and whom she will accompany to San Francisco. Miss Childress is one of the most charming members of the younger set and it is probable that she will make her formal bow to society next winter.

Of the brides-elect, Miss Adelaide Stanton is one of the busiest these days. Wednesday Mrs. Roy H. Arnold of 903 Valencia street entertained for Miss Stanton, giving a whist party. She was assisted by her mother, Mrs. S. A. Stumm, and by Mrs. E. J. Stanton, mother of the guest of honor. The house was attractively decorated for the occasion. In the dining room red bells, poinsettias and ferns were used. Festoons of pink cardboard hearts and violets were arranged in the dining room. In the hall the heart-shaped cards of pink, with clusters of pink carnations effected a pretty scheme and in the reception room lilies and potted plants served for the decoration. Mrs. Arnold's guests included Miss Stanton, Meses. Carl Leonardt, Frank Powell, Homer Hansen, John Hopkins, Robert Schroeder, Thomas Hughes, Walter S. Dunn, Louis Denker, E. J. Kubach, Goodwin, Gillingham O'Daniel, W. Mackie, Octavius Morgan, Max Parker, D. A. Meekins, Alex Hamilton, S. W. Strong, Walter J. Wren, W. A. Morehouse, Charles Wells, James Moore, John Burrows, F.

E. Kobler, Fitzgerald, Misses Belle Crowell, Helen Stumm, Willie Kerns, Lillian Stanton, Violet McDonald, Annette Kellam, Lydia Kellam and Helen McCutchan. Friday afternoon Mrs. Alexander Hamilton and her mother, Mrs. Farrell, entertained with a luncheon for Miss Stanton. A number of other affairs are planned in her honor, among them being an entertainment, with Mrs. Louis Denker as hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Ball of 975 Manhattan place have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Madge Ball, to Mr. E. J. Salver, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Salver of East Adams street. The ceremony will take place at the home of the bride's parents, Thursday evening, February 25. Miss Ball's maid of honor will be her cousin, Miss Adelaide Ball, and Mr. Will Hartmann will be best man. Several pre-nuptial affairs have been given for Miss Ball since the announcement of her engagement and others are planned. Two affairs will be given in her honor next week, her hostess, Monday afternoon, February 8, being Mrs. Harry Drake, and the day following Miss Hortense Barnhart Jones of 330 West Thirtieth street will entertain for her.

Miss Frances Barber, whose engagement to Mr. G. B. Cash of Globe, Arizona, was announced recently, was the guest of honor this week at an informal shower given by Mrs. George B. Culver of Santa Monica. Mountain ferns were used in decorating and guests on the occasion included members of the "Much-Ado Shakespeare club." Miss Barber's marriage will be an event of the spring season.

Mrs. Albert F. Deiter, who has been a house guest for a week or two of her brother-in-law and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Deiter of 722 Valencia street, left recently for Long Beach, where she will visit until the first of next week, returning then to her home in Goldfield.

Mrs. Frank John Hart and her mother, Mrs. O. C. Whitney, of 620 Carondelet street have issued invitations for an affair to be given Saturday afternoon, February 13, at the California club.

Mrs. Frederica Wingfield Armstrong of 2640 Romeo street was hostess Friday evening at an informal entertainment given at her home for a number of her friends. A literary and musical program was presented and a special feature was an address by Col. Nathan Ward Fitzgerald, for years a partner of Robert Ingersoll, who spoke on "The Religions of the World."

Miss Hattie Strong of 838 South Alvarado street left recently for New York, whence she sailed February 4 on the Arabic for a four months' cruise of the Mediterranean, visiting the principal points of interest on the way.

Miss Grace Hortense Tower, the well-known newspaper writer of Pasadena, has set March 1 as the date for her marriage to Mr. John Trenholm Warren of Honolulu. The ceremony will take place in the First Baptist church of that city.

Announcement is made by Mrs. K. L. B. La Com of 437 North Bonnie Brae street of the engagement of her daughter, Miss Madge La Com, to Mr. Benjamin Levy, of the Commercial National bank of this city. The wedding will take place in the earlier part of June.

Mrs. Frances Murphy formally announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Alice Gertrude Murphy, to Mr. Ferdinand A. Heim, the wedding to take place February 22 at St. Patrick's church.

Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Spring of 742 Lake street have returned from a short sojourn at Mount Lowe.

Members of the Ebell club will enjoy well arranged and interesting programs in February. Monday, February 8, the program will consist of a lecture on "Spain" with stereopticon views, by Mr. B. F. Baumgardt. Monday, February 15, the members will enjoy a little comedy, "How He Lied to Her Husband" (Bernard Shaw), which will be presented by Mrs. Lillian Burkhardt-Goldsmith, assisted by Mr. Bennet Southard and Mr. Byron Beasley. The closing meeting of the month will be Washington's birthday, February 22, and the program will

consist of a Washington's birthday party, with patriotic music, arranged by Mrs. Marion Welsh. Old fashioned refreshments will be served.

Her eightieth birthday anniversary was recently the occasion of a delightful party given by Mrs. Mehitabel Garfield Trowbridge at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. Olds of Euclid avenue, Pasadena. Mrs. Garfield, wife of the late President Garfield, was the guest of honor at the anniversary affair.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Dodge of Warsaw, Ill., are guests at the Hershey Arms for the winter. Mr. Dodge is president of the bank of Hill-Hodge & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin D. Eldridge of Neenah, Wis., are house guests of Mrs. Vinton L. Mitchell of 912 South Bonnie Brae street.

Miss Ruth Wolfskill of 730 Beacon street was hostess recently at a theater party given at the Belasco, followed by a tea at the Copper Kettle. Mrs. Henry G. Weyse of Santa Monica was the special guest of honor.

Miss Bessie Bartlett of "Vista del Mar," Hollywood, entertained Thursday with an informal musical. A number of songs composed by Miss Laura Zerbe were sung by Mr. Edwin House and Miss Bartlett gave several recitations.

Mrs. Charles F. Hubbard of 1212 Orange street will entertain at bridge Tuesday afternoon, February 9.

Mrs. C. L. Higbee of 2626 West Ninth street is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Frank H. Hooper of Fargo, N. D., and also Mr. and Mrs. George Blossom of Chicago. In honor of her house guests, Mrs. Higbee will hold a reception in the near future.

Mrs. Milton Snyder of New York city is visiting in Los Angeles for a few days, and is a guest at Hotel Alexandria. Mrs. Snyder formerly was Miss Alice Ziska of San Francisco and has many friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin D. Eldredge of Neenah, Wis., are guests at the home of Mrs. Vinton L. Mitchell, 912 South Bonnie Brae street.

Mrs. H. L. Graham of 1331 Ingham street has issued invitations for an evening affair to be given at her home Tuesday evening, February 9.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Burman are back from a year's stay in the east and are at home at Hotel Westminster.

Mrs. M. J. Clafin and her daughter left the earlier part of the week for a pleasure trip to Tahiti. They expect to be absent several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. See have gone to Honolulu, where they plan to remain a month or six weeks.

Miss Florence E. Small left Los Angeles this week for San Francisco, from which port she sailed for Tahiti.

Many prominent Los Angeles folk have been numbered among the guests at the Arrowhead Hot Springs hotel within the last fortnight. Mr. and Mrs. L. J. C. Spruance of this city passed a recent Sunday at this popular resort as guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harrison. Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Patterson of Hotel Heinzeman registered at the Arrowhead for a few days. Mr. J. M. Danziger also was a recent guest. Messrs. Hansen Moore and William McLaughlin made the trip to the springs in an automobile last Saturday and remained over Sunday. Mr. J. Benjamin of this city was a guest at the Arrowhead hotel of Judge George H. Hutton for a few days. Another party consisting of Miss Margaret Smith, her betrothed, Mr. Leo Youngworth, and Mr. George A. Fitch were guests there over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harrison. Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hubbard of this city enjoyed a few days at the hotel as guests of Mr. Hubbard's brother, Mr. C. P. Hubbard. Other Los Angelenas who recently registered at the Arrowhead were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Darmondy, Mr. Thomas J. Darmondy, jr., Mrs. W. Edgar, Mrs. W. J. Brodrick, Mr. T. N. Canfield, Mr. James V. Baldwin, Mr. James Mumford, Mr. J. F. Davies, and Mrs. J. N. Baylis and daughter, Miss Helen Baylis.

Among the various travelers who registered at Hotel del Coronado for

over Sunday and for greater length of time were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Mumford, Mr. and Mrs. Gale Hamilton, Mr. R. C. Gillis, Mr. C. L. Bundy, Mr. T. H. Williams, Mrs. I. H. Fay, Mrs. May, Mr. H. D. Newcomb, Mr. Gustave Haller and Mr. B. G. Lathrop all of Los Angeles.

This evening the members of the San Gabriel Valley Country club will give another in their series of subscription dances. These affairs have proved delightful features of the social life of club members and their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Remnitz of 2401 West Ninth street have returned from a visit to the latter's sister, Mrs. G. A. Bowman of San Francisco.

Two notable guests were registered at the Alexandria this week in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Henshaw, of Vancouver, B. C. As the author of "Mountain Wild Flowers of America," Mrs. Henshaw (Julia W.) has attained the well-merited recognition of botanists and literary people in this country and in Canada, and her work on the wild flowers, published by Ginn & Co., has been accepted as a standard text book in all the educational centers on both sides of the boundary line. The photographs which embellish the volume, adding greatly to its value, are from originals taken by the author and they are exquisitely done. Her husband, Mr. Charles G. Henshaw, a cousin of Justice Henshaw of the California supreme bench, is himself an expert amateur photographer, and many of his mountain views have served to illustrate his wife's articles in the London high-class weeklies. Both are enthusiastic mountain climbers, fond of whipping a trout stream and otherwise enjoying the open. They left for Coronado yesterday, returning north to Portland, thence to Vancouver next week.

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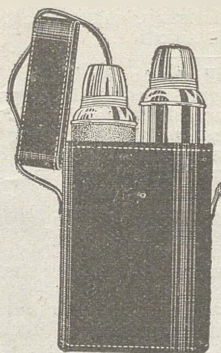
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SOUTH PASADENA



By George A. Dobinson

Problem plays do not afford the most enticing features in a theatrical program and "The House of Bondage," now being played by Florence Roberts and her company at the Majestic theater, is not an exception. And yet the piece has its attractive points and is certainly exceedingly well played. The smallness of the cast, seven persons in all, including the servant, two stage settings and costumes of today, indicate the minimum of pecuniary risk in the staging of a new play, and it is a noticeable fact that the tendency of recent writers is in the direction of reducing the number of those employed in a production and simplifying the scenery. In fact, this economy has been pushed about as far as the traffic will bear and further than is likely to be satisfactory to the patrons of the theater. But let that pass. "The House of Bondage" is a problem play, founded upon the inequality of the English divorce laws and serves to bring into startling contrast the beautiful laxity of such regulations in our own favored land. But the problem cannot be of any vital interest to American audiences and so the play, good as it is, will escape having greatness thrust upon it.

The spectacle is presented of a mis-mated couple, the husband guilty of adultery, the wife in a perilous position in having a love for the family surgeon, which is returned. Husband has to be operated upon by the surgeon, and the delicate question as to how far he may be trusted arises; husband being aware of surgeon's love for his wife. In the end the operation is successful, so the acute condition existing between the party of four is not alleviated. The play ends with a tame situation in which the wife implores her husband, on leaving him, to endeavor to get the law altered so that she may obtain a divorce.

But, it is in the acting that the piece gives satisfaction. Miss Roberts has vastly improved in her power of interpretation in the last year. Her versatility is unquestioned, witness her Country Girl, her Lady Ursula, her Zaza, but here she has an emotional role that would be spoiled by any overdoing, and which requires great refinement, control and temperament for its proper demonstration. Through it all the actress carries herself with admirable poise and is well seconded by Arthur Forrest, without whom the piece would be a failure. As the skeptical husband who considers himself free to indulge his own fancies on the outside, who feels no restraining influences, except those of the world's opinion, and who has a petulant intolerance of other people's "goodness," Mr. Forrest fits the character so well that it might have been made for him.

Mr. Bergen, as the surgeon in the case, overloads his delivery with too much oratorical effect, and shows signs of having studied Shakespearean rhythm. Were his character attuned to the key of the others, the representation would be perfect, but, as it is, he is guilty of a certain pomposity and overemphasis, out of keeping with the character which he acts, as if he were a hero of romance instead of a down-to-date London medico. The "Duchess," who is the wife's rival in the affections of her husband, is well portrayed by Ann Warrington, and the remainder of the small cast is quite satisfactory.

Seymour Obermer, the author, may be congratulated upon having written a successful, coherent, logical play which, while it does not lead anywhere, nor do more than portray a few phases of human nature, is yet remarkable for the delineation of the perfectly-contented, selfish, domineering English husband, so well depicted by Mr. Forrest, a type only possible under conditions existing across the water. One singularity in the construction of the play is the use made by the author of the element of surprise. Most of the entrances made by the characters are in the nature of a surprise to those upon the stage. The

duchess surprises the surgeon and Lady Joan in the first act. She repeats the action in the second and again in the third. The husband surprises the wife and the wife again surprises the husband. Even the old Swiss doctor is surprised over his cigar and the invalid is surprised twice in reading a medical treatise.

"The Spoilers" at the Burbank

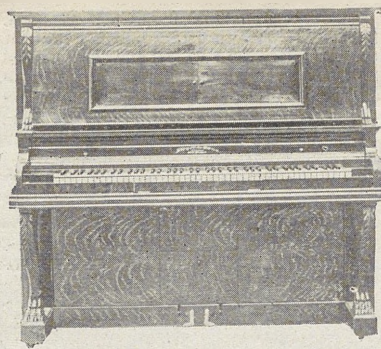
Dramatized novels frequently make very bad plays and if "The Spoilers" is any worse as a novel than it is as a play, it must be very bad indeed. The Burbank is engaged, this week, in exploiting the intricacies of its plot, and those good actors Messrs. Desmond, Beasley, Mestayer, Edwin and Strowbridge, with Misses Hall, Taylor, Royce and others, are wasting their energies in purposeless endeavors to picture the ups and downs of mining life in Alaska, together with an inside view of a dance hall and its tenants. Lots of guns are displayed, but there is no shooting; brave language is used, including many "cuss" words, and numerous speeches of high-flown character are delivered with thrilling impetuosity, but the only man who gets hurt is Mr. Beasley, who, after a career of crime, gets his arm broken by Mr. Desmond in a wrestling match and quits the stage under a guard of soldiers after threatening, with melodramatic, savage emphasis, to break his opponent, "body and soul," at a later opportunity. To criticize such a performance with any seriousness would only be a waste of words. Suffice it, that the affair is prettily mounted and nothing is lacking on the part of the management, or of the actors, to give it effect, but the game is not worth the candle, and no talent nor outlay could possibly make such a farrago of imbecility worth while. The audience applauded the efforts of its favorites and appeared to enjoy the performance, although many satirical remarks were indulged in.

Fairy Play at the Auditorium

"Little Red Riding Hood," that small but adventurous heroine of childhood fiction, appears at the Auditorium this week, more fascinating in her tangible form than in the pages of her fairy-book home. Few among the grown-ups have forgotten the interesting tale and how tensely absorbed they were wont to be as they listened to the story, especially at the critical moment where the big wolf ate up the grandmamma and lay in wait for Little Red Riding Hood. Is it wonder that the Auditorium this week has attracted large audiences and that children and their elders, all lads and lassies together in heart, have listened again to the oft-told fairy tale, as the ever-wonderful story was pictured in spectacular artistry upon the stage. Each in this series of striking fantasies, which Mr. Crawford is presenting, is better than the one preceding, the few detracting crudities of the first week's performance having been entirely eliminated. Maud Beatty, in the character of Prince Reality, is all that the role requires and her solos are a popular feature of the play. Olga Stech, as Little Red Riding Hood, is petite and graceful. The comedy element is provided by Messrs. Reed and Arbuckle, who appear as the two bold, bad robbers. They are a funny pair and their occasional vaudeville jargon is an appreciative bit of the performance. As an accessory, the ballet and chorus is no inconsiderable attraction. Much attention is given to the costuming, which forms an admirable setting and pleases the eye.

Novelties at the Orpheum

This week's Orpheum program runs to dancing, all of it worth seeing and running the gamut of variety. It starts with Les Salvaggis, whirlwind acrobatic dancers, whose exhibition of animal grace and muscular skill is entertaining without being artistically pleasing. The Rooney Sisters are put to a disadvantage by the Salvaggis, but these two saucy-faced, light-footed Irish girls, with their admitted lack of voice, and their piquancy of expression appeal heartily to an American audience. Despite a situation that lapses into vulgarity, Wilfred Clarke's "What Will Happen Next" is hilariously funny. Clarke himself is "the whole show," making the most of every detail. Gus Hibbert and Fred Warrer have the stereotyped "Pianist and Dancer" act, although Mr. Hibbert is



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a performer of unusual merit. As an illusionist, De Biere is something of a frost. His trunk trick is truly marvelous, but his other feats are mediocre. Owing to the illness of Edwin Latell, Charles and Fanny Van are held over from the Road Show.

"Mrs. Wiggs" at the Mason

"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" is to the front once more at the Mason opera house this week, and is as attractive as ever. The company is much the same as before with the principal exception that Madge Carr Cooke, the former and original Mrs. Wiggs, is taking a well-earned rest and her place is now most acceptably supplied by Miss Blanche Chapman. Lottie Alter is Lovey Mary; Helen Lowell again is Miss Hazey; J. W. Smiley is Mr. Wiggs, and John F. Webber enacts Mr. Stubbins.

"Tar and Tartar" at the Grand

Disappointing to the audiences and surely dispiriting to the actors is the musical comedy "Tar and Tartar," which occupies the stage at the Grand Opera house this week. Even the ubiquitous Ferris Hartman does not instill his usual amount of "ginger" into his work, and the action drags sadly throughout the three acts, which are mercifully short. The chorus does an Amazon drill that is an artistic bit of work, and Walter de Leon sings "Cuddle Up a Little Closer" in a manner to arouse the only enthusiasm of the performance, but there is little else to recommend the show.

Offerings Next Week

Charles Dillingham's production of "The Red Mill," the musical novelty of the year, with books and lyrics by Henry Blossom and music by Victor Herbert, will be seen here at the Mason Opera house the week of February 8. "The Red Mill" comes with a record for long engagements in the big eastern cities and is said to be a classic of its kind. There is a consistent plot that is none the less interesting because it has several thrilling melodramatic features. Mr. Herbert has provided a score of musical numbers and there will be an augmented orchestra of twenty. As the scenes are laid in Holland, ample opportunity is given for picturesque scenery and quaint costuming. There will be a special matinee Lincoln's birthday, Feb. 12.

Lewis S. Stone and the Belasco Theater Stock company will revert to the light and frivolous style of stage entertainment next week, when they will give the first stock company performance in Los Angeles of Charles Hoyt's "A Stranger in New York." The members of the Belasco company will introduce a number of songs in "A Stranger in New York." Lewis Stone will sing one of the big comedy hits of the New York season; Florence Oakley will have a new song called "Just a Little Walk With You," the words and music by Victor Schertzinger, the musical director of the Belasco orchestra. Charles Ruggles and Beatrice Noyes will each sing a popular song, Harry Oakes will contribute a song and dance, and dainty Fay Bainter will offer a musical number in which her graceful dancing will be featured. Following this production, Mr. Stone and the Belasco company will give the first stock production in the world of "Beau Brummel," with Mr. Stone in the original Mansfield part.

For the week of Feb. 14 Manager Oliver Morosco announces a spectacular performance of "Faust" at the Burbank. It has been several years since the tragedy was last seen in Los Angeles, outside of grand opera, and much interest is being manifested in its presentation. Elaborate scenery has been painted and new electrical apparatus has been purchased for use

in the famous scene showing the revel of the demons. This is the final week of Mary Hall's engagement at the Burbank and her many friends will welcome an opportunity to see her as Marguerite. William Desmond will assume the title role and A. Byron Beasley will have the part of Mephisto, which he has played successfully in the east. Harry Mestayer will appear as Valentine and Louise Royce as Dame Martha.

At the Majestic next week "Babes in Toyland," a musical extravaganza by Victor Herbert and Glen MacDonough, will be presented for the first time in Los Angeles. This successful musical play was billed here three years ago, but the score was entirely consumed in the San Francisco fire. Four matinees are announced, starting with Sunday, the regular matinees Wednesday and Saturday and a special matinee Lincoln's birthday. Among those who participate in the performance are Eddie Redway, the original Gingerbread man; Gus Pixley, who is well known here and who originated the part he is playing; Gene Ormond, a California girl well known in Los Angeles, and a number of others.

Heading the bill at the Orpheum for the week of February 8 are the three Yoscarys, a trio of clever European athletic eccentrics. Their work is said to be amusing as well as daring and skillful. Mr. and Mrs. Gene Hughes will present for the first time here their \$1,000 sketch, "Suppressing the Press," which was chosen from a thousand playlets. In contrast with this society sketch come the Chadwick trio, father, mother, and Ida May, with "For Sale—Wiggin's Farm." In this Miss Chadwick appears in a Sis Hopkins make-up and shows her claim to the title of "champion lady buck dancer of the world," which she has held for five years. The holdovers are Wilfred Clark and company, the Salvaggis, the Rooney Sisters, Hibbert & Warren and De Biere, the illusionist.

In offering for the week beginning Sunday matinee, Feb. 7, at the Grand Opera house, "The Girl from Paris," Mr. Hartman again returns to latter-day musical comedy. The show was written for Louis Mann and Clara Lippman. With Mr. Hartman in the part of Hans, the German spa keeper, and with Grisella Kingsland in her first big chance here as Julia Bon Bon, the "girl," the Grand Opera house production should be a notable one. Emil Kruschke comes to the front as Ebenezer Honeycomb; Josie Hart is his wife, Anna Little his daughter, and little Muggins Davies the maid, Ruth. There will be several topical songs and catchy tunes, including a duet, "Somebody," between Charles Arling and Anna Little. In costuming, of course, the piece demands Parisian frivolity, while the scenic investiture will be good. Underlined to follow "The Girl from Paris" is Frank Daniels' big hit, "The Ameer."

Owing to the persistency of popular demand, "Little Red Riding Hood" will be continued for another week at the Auditorium, giving many who have been disappointed this week an opportunity to witness the spectacular production of the old nursery tale. The pony ballet and dances which were special features will be retained for another week.

Alliance Francaise Soiree

L' Alliance Francaise donnera jeudi prochain, 11 courant, une soiree theatrale avec la belle piece de Francois Coppee, "Le Luthier de Cremona." Les interpretes seront: Mr. et Mrs. J. A. Clair, Mr. Emile Christopher et Miss O. Tool. C'est le General Frank Prescott qui fera l'ouverture de la seance. Il y aura a la suite de cette ouvre un tres beau programme musical et litteraire. La soiree aura lieu au Cumnock hall, 1500 Figueroa, a 8 heures du soir.

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Matinee Wednesday

Beginning Sunday Matinee

ALL WEEK

Matinee Saturday

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BABES IN TOYLAND

BIG BEAUTY CHORUS

INCOMPARABLE CAST

Including Eddie Redway, Gus Pixley, Gene Ormond, Helen McLeod, Beth Tate. Matinee prices: 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c. A few front rows, \$1. Night prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. A few front rows, \$1.50. To follow: Thomas Jefferson in "RIP VAN WINKLE."

Morosco's Burbank Theater

Los Angeles Leading Stock House.

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ALL WEEK

The Home of

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A LAVISH REVIVAL OF GOETHE'S CLASSIC MASTERPIECE

FAUST

William Desmond as Faust, A. Byron Beasley as Mephisto, Mary Hall as Marguerite, Harry Mestayer as Valentine, Louise Royce as Dame Martha. Regular Burbank prices: 10c, 25c, 35c, 50c. To follow: Charles A. Hoyt's great purpose comedy: "A TEMPERANCE TOWN."

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Matinee Every Day.

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European acrobats eccentrique

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"For Sale, Wiggin's Farm"

LES SALVIGGIS

Parisian whirlwind dancers

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By Henry Blossom and Victor Herbert, authors of Mlle. Modiste. With supporting company of 60, orchestra of 20, and the famous Sextette of Dutch Kiddies. Prices—Night, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. Matinees, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

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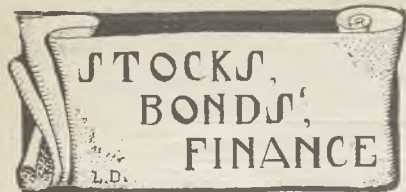
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Dancing every evening and Sunday afternoons. Societies and Lodges can make arrangements for exclusive use by giving one week's notice. Don't fail to visit the Famous Heidelberg Cafe.



Union Oil has supplied most of the pyrotechnics on the two Los Angeles exchanges this week, the vicious bear drive against the stock Wednesday being about the most picturesque incident witnessed in local investment circles. Nearly six hundred shares of the stock were thrown overboard that day, and all of it was absorbed as fast as it was offered. If Union needed anything to prove its stability in the estimation of Los Angeles investors, it was furnished at that time. Prices of the stock should advance from this on, the prediction being general that it will be a long time before Union again is so close to par. Apparently, for the present, there is to be no additional marketing of stock by those who control the destinies of the Stewart oil issues, and who, by the way, know the game of finance better than any one else knows it in this field.

Oil stocks generally continue to boom, with some issues until recently in the cat and dog column, again being sought, for their apparent investment prospects. Rice Ranch and Western Union appear to be in this class. The former at one time sold at \$3.50 a share, with Western Union having touched the high mark of \$450 a share. Both companies operate in the Santa Maria field, and the latter, particularly, was paying fat dividends until water was struck in its best wells. Insiders profess to be convinced that Rice Ranch will be again paying within sixty days. The reports from the Western Union, while not so roseate, are radiantly optimistic.

Among the industrials L. A. Home Telephone pfd. has softened materially in the last few days, due to the stock being ex-dividend since Monday, and because of the poor report of the company's presumed financial condition, printed on the eve of the coming public utility rate hearing before the city council. San Diego Home has recently resumed the payment of dividends at the rate of 3 per cent per annum or par. Santa Monica Bay Home is to join the dividend-paying class by April 1, at four per cent on par, it is said.

Edison Electric pfd., an investment as well as a speculative favorite, has been soft all week, with a large block of the stock hanging over the market and Los Angeles Investment, usually one of the hardest and among the scarcest of traders, has been offered freely.

Bonds continue generally steady with several of the favorites hard to uncover.

Bank stocks are holding their own, with Bank of Southern California, German American, Southern Trust, American National, and Central National in demand.

Money continues easy, with no change in the ruling rate since last report.

As yet it is too early to predict the outcome of the new, continuous all-day trading, with open quotations, on the Los Angeles stock exchange. That the new rules have created considerable dissatisfaction, there is no doubt. The result has been to shift a large amount of additional business over on the mining exchange, where those in control are seeking to place all local securities of merit in the calling list. The upshot appears to have resulted in a real demand for seats on the newer exchange, which until recently had been going begging. Their value has doubled since the interneine troubles on the Los Angeles exchange first assumed their present hue.

Banks and Banking

Local bank clearings for January aggregated \$48,851,662.59. This is an increase of \$10,666,696 over the record of the corresponding month for last year and with a single exception is the best record that has been made since October, 1907. The total for December, 1908, was slightly in excess of the month just concluded.

Of interest in business as well as local banking circles this week was the election of Boyle Workman to the vice-

presidency of the American Savings Bank, where he will take an active part in the executive management of the institution with William Rhodes Hervey, who was elected president recently to succeed W. F. Botsford. Mr. Workman is a son of the former city treasurer, William H. Workman, and was associated with his father when the latter served the city in that official capacity.

Bank clearings for Los Angeles the first of the week showed one of the largest totals on record, the aggregate exchange being \$3,117,046, an increase of \$1,785,647 over the corresponding week of last year. In a large measure the big total is due to the closing of the good roads bond deal for the sale of the first installment of the bonds. The total clearings for the first two days of this week were \$5,289,306, an increase of \$2,955,557 over the corresponding two days of last year and \$392,418 over 1907.

According to the monthly statement of the treasury department at Washington, the public debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$1,014,126,233, which is an increase for the month of \$16,776,482. The cash in the treasury for January shows a decrease of nearly \$20,000,000. The monthly comparative statement of government receipts and expenditures shows the total receipts for January to have been \$47,480,428, and the total expenditures \$63,024,260, which leaves a deficit for the month of \$15,543,832, and for the seven months of the present fiscal year of \$79,814,443.

By order of D. G. Mitchell, county treasurer of Riverside, George H. Brown, county auditor, and John Shaver, chairman of the board of supervisors, the banks of Riverside county are compelled to pay a fixed rate of interest (two per cent per annum on daily balances) on deposits of public money, under the provisions of Section 2, chapter 522, laws of 1907.

Stockholders of the United States Banking company of the City of Mexico at a recent meeting unanimously re-elected their former board. Immediately after the meeting of the stockholders the directors elected officers as follows: George I. Ham, president; M. Elsasser, first vice-president, and John T. Judd, second vice-president. The report of the conditions of the institution showed a substantial increase in earnings over last year. Messrs. Ham and Elsasser are directors of the reorganized Bank of Southern California of this city.

Plans are yet under way for the organization of a new bank at Ventura, but delays have prevented the working out of definite details up until this date.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Electorals of the Hawthorne school district have called an election for February 20, when bonds in the amount of \$7,500 will be voted upon for the purpose of purchasing school lots and erecting a school building. The bonds will be fifteen in number of \$500 each.

Sealed bids will be received by the city clerk of Santa Barbara up to 4 p.m., February 18, for the purchase of the Water Works extension tunnel bonds. Bonds are forty in number and of \$1,000 each, bearing interest at the rate of 4½ per cent per annum, payable semi-annually. Certified checks must be for \$4,000.

Members of the city council of Pasadena have decided to take a hand in the question of the proposed issuance of \$150,000 bonds for the improving of the municipal water plant. They have prepared a circular in which the condition of the abandoned plant and its prospects for utilization are given.

Trustees of Ocean Park have postponed the calling of the bond election for raising \$60,000 to construct a 1500-foot extension to the Windward avenue pier. This delay of another week is caused by the inability of the Kinney company to have completed in time papers conveying an easement along the pier to the city for the purpose of carrying the sewer pipe out to the entrance of the proposed municipal structure.

Whittier's trustees have postponed the special election for voting sewer bonds, called for February 4, until February 25.

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HEARD AT THE SUNSET CLUB

Bishop Conaty's Masterly Address on Civil Allegiance

Lack of space forbids the printing in full of the masterly address made by the eloquent Bishop Conaty at the Sunset club's monthly dinner last Friday, at Levy's, on "Civil Allegiance." It was heard throughout by the closest attention of the largest attendance of the club membership on record—59 in a possible 65—and was accounted one of the most brilliant and convincing of the many excellent papers delivered before the club in its fourteen years of existence. Among the many incisive points made, Bishop Conaty said:

"It is well for us to recall that a statement was made recently by representatives of a Protestant religious body that a Catholic citizen could not be thoroughly loyal to his church and at the same time thoroughly loyal to the Republic. The charge might be answered with an appeal to the life and conduct of the men and women professing the Catholic faith, who are known and respected as associates in business. The oft-repeated charge appeals, however, to many minds already prejudiced against the Catholic church by reason of religious differences or inherited antipathies, and is apt to create more or less suspicion that the doctrinal principles of the church are against the interests of our government.

"No matter how exhaustively these charges be refuted or how carefully explained, they recur again and again. If the Catholic attempts to deny or explain them he is considered as either ignorant of their true meaning or exceedingly clever in explaining it away. It is amazing to note how many of those hostile to the Catholic church pride themselves on knowing more about the Catholic doctrine than those who believe it and have been thoroughly trained in its teaching.

"Civil allegiance, according to the teaching of the Catholic church, as it is taught by us, is a duty of obedience to the state which has vested us with its citizenship. Civil allegiance means patriotism and patriotism includes not only pride in one's country and love for it and readiness to defend it with one's life, but it also imposes upon us respect for our rulers who represent the people, and whose right to command and the duty to obey have their source in God, the Supreme Ruler. It is a duty of conscience and the willful violation of it is a sin. Allegiance is due the church in things spiritual, to one's country in things temporal. To the church we give the obedience of our soul."

Reference was then made by Bishop Conaty to anti-Catholic movements, in which false statements were made against the church, quotations were garbled, and the rankest hostility excited by fostering the prejudice that if the Catholic church obtained power all forms of civil and religious liberty would be destroyed. He recited incidents in the lives of men who have helped to make history and who met with unfavorable opposition on all sides because of their faith.

"The Catholic church is not a new-comer in this land," said Bishop Conaty. "From the first days of the Republic, until the present hour, her members have been second to none in loyalty and devotedness. It is well for us to get better acquainted with the history of our own country in order that we may know that the charge of disloyalty against Catholics can never be justly laid at the door of the Catholic church in this land. David Carroll and Thomas Fitzsimmons, who signed the Constitution of the United States, and Charles Carroll, who signed the Declaration, were Catholics. Commodore John Barry, father of the American navy, and General Stephen Moyland, a brother of the Irish Catholic Bishop of Cork, are types of the service given by Catholic citizens to our country."

Numerous other historical references were made by Bishop Conaty, who also spoke of the many Catholic sailors in the Atlantic fleet which recently visited this harbor, and whose loyalty was not for a moment to be doubted.

"The Catholic church, no matter what any prejudiced writer may say," concluded the bishop, "leaves every man free in his political choice, and bothers not whether he be Republican or Democrat. The one doctrine which the church teaches is that every man be true to his conscience and do his

T. H. Morgan

Dentist

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full duty to the country. From our pulpits no politics are ever preached, and our people are left free to vote as they please. I ask no man to vote for a man because he is a Catholic, but I do ask for no man to vote against a man because he is a Catholic. To the whole question of civil allegiance we have simply to appeal to the record of the doctrine taught us. The Catholic citizen, you know, is a good American citizen. The men whose friendship you value, whose character is beyond reproach, are staunch, loyal Catholics, and their Americanism gains beauty and strength by reason of their faith."

According to the director of the United States mint, the world's gold production for the last calendar year was estimated at \$427,000,000, as compared to about \$410,000,000 in 1907. In a recent article given publication the director of the mint predicts that the output soon will reach \$500,000,000.

Oscar Strauss of Vienna, whose "Waltz Dream" has been so popular has made a comic opera from Bernard Shaw's "Arms and the Man," but calls it "The Brave Soldier," or "Der Tapfere Soldat." Of course, it has a waltz, it couldn't be a Viennese operetta without it, and it will reach America before long, for since Nov. 15 it has caused many thousand feet to keep time to it in Europe.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 20, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that Lillie M. Svenson of Santa Monica, Cal., who, on January 19th, 1904, made homestead entry 02968-10468, for W. 1/2 of N.E. 1/4 section 6, Township 1 S., Range 16 W., S.B.M., has filed notice of intention to make final five-year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land office at Los Angeles, Cal., on the 9th day of March, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Antone Leutherer, of Topanga, Cal.; J. H. Goebel, of Topanga, Cal.; Charles F. Greenleaf, of Topanga, Cal.; Philip Le-Sur, of Calabasas, Cal.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.
5t Date of first publication Jan. 30



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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 22, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that Refugio Espinoza, of Santa Monica, Cal., who on January 26, 1904, made Homestead entry No. 10478-03180, for S.E. 1/4 S.E. 1/4, sec. 13, and E. 1/2 of N.E. 1/4 and S.W. 1/4 of N.E. 1/4, Section 24, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S.B.M., has filed notice of intention to make final five-year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver at Los Angeles, Cal., on the 16th day of March, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Claude M. Allen, of Santa Monica, Cal.; Joseph B. Robison, of Santa Monica, Cal.; C. F. Greenleaf, of Santa Monica, Cal.; Guillemio Bojorquez, of The Palms, Cal.
FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.
5t Date of first publication Jan. 30

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LUCILLE'S LETTER

My Dear Harriet: Springtime, spring styles and spring colds are upon us. Between sneezes I have been spring shopping, and between what I have seen and what I have been told, I predict some stunning costumes in our City of the Angels.

The Ville de Paris is reveling in its new line of foulard silks. It has an endless variety of these popular fabrics. From sad experience you know how hard it is to conjure a garment which is "dressy," without being too elaborate. The foulard comes to your rescue. You can wear it for a shopping tour, to a matinee or to a reception, and rest comfortable in the assurance that you are en regle. The Ville de Paris has so many appealing designs and colors and its two-tone effects are especially nobby. These foulards make natty frocks for the school girl, and are serviceable, too.

Go to the good Boston Store for your new spring shirtwaists. Whether you want to be severely mannish and prim in a stiff, tailored waist, or deliciously, demurely frivolous in a peek-a-boo lingerie waist—go to the Boston. They have the tailored waists in every conceivable style. As pretty a one as I have seen came in pure linen with three-quarter inch tucks. The front, the cuffs, and the stiff, boyish collar were embroidered in a delicate color that was chick without being daring. You can get every graduation of tucking, from a quarter to a full inch. The lingerie waists are things of beauty and joys forever—or until they have been cleaned beyond repair. You can get a lingerie waist from three dollars up to twenty-five. Of course, they have the high necks and the long sleeves, and they combine all sorts of lace and embroidery. Honestly, they are simply scrumptious.

After you have lost your patience and your temper in hunting for draperies and rugs you can't find, go up to the fourth floor of Blackstone's, make known your desire, and then sit down to have it laid before you. When all other sources fail, Blackstone's will come to the rescue. There is to be found a line of rugs that will appeal to every housewife. For light, pretty rugs that are surprisingly reasonable in price, look at the Log Cabin and the Togo rugs. The former are the old-fashioned rag rugs—regular grandmother rugs. You can get them in any size and they are ideal for a bedroom. If you want everything to be old-fashioned, Blackstone's have an all-embracing line of imported cretonnes for valances, hangings, cushions, etc. The Togo rugs are dandy things for den, living room or bedroom. They also come in large and small sizes and you can get them to match almost any color scheme. In the heavier rugs, Blackstone's have the Axminster in imitation Oriental designs. These are dark, weirdly rich things that are really handsome. Many people who have the real Oriental rugs have these Axminsters also and it is difficult to detect the difference.

Spring means lingerie gowns once more, to the delight of womenfolk, and Myer Siegel's are ready to supply the demand at 251 South Broadway. They have all the delicate robes in the quaint fashions of today—fine material, exquisite needlework, and all sorts of laces and frills. The keynote of Myer Siegel's stock is daintiness, and this is the heart's desire of any woman. Well, if you see a monstrosity with a knob of curls supporting a wobbling turban, a neck like a giraffe and hands that have disappeared in a pair of sleeves, you'll know it is Yours Truly, decked out in the latest fashion.

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